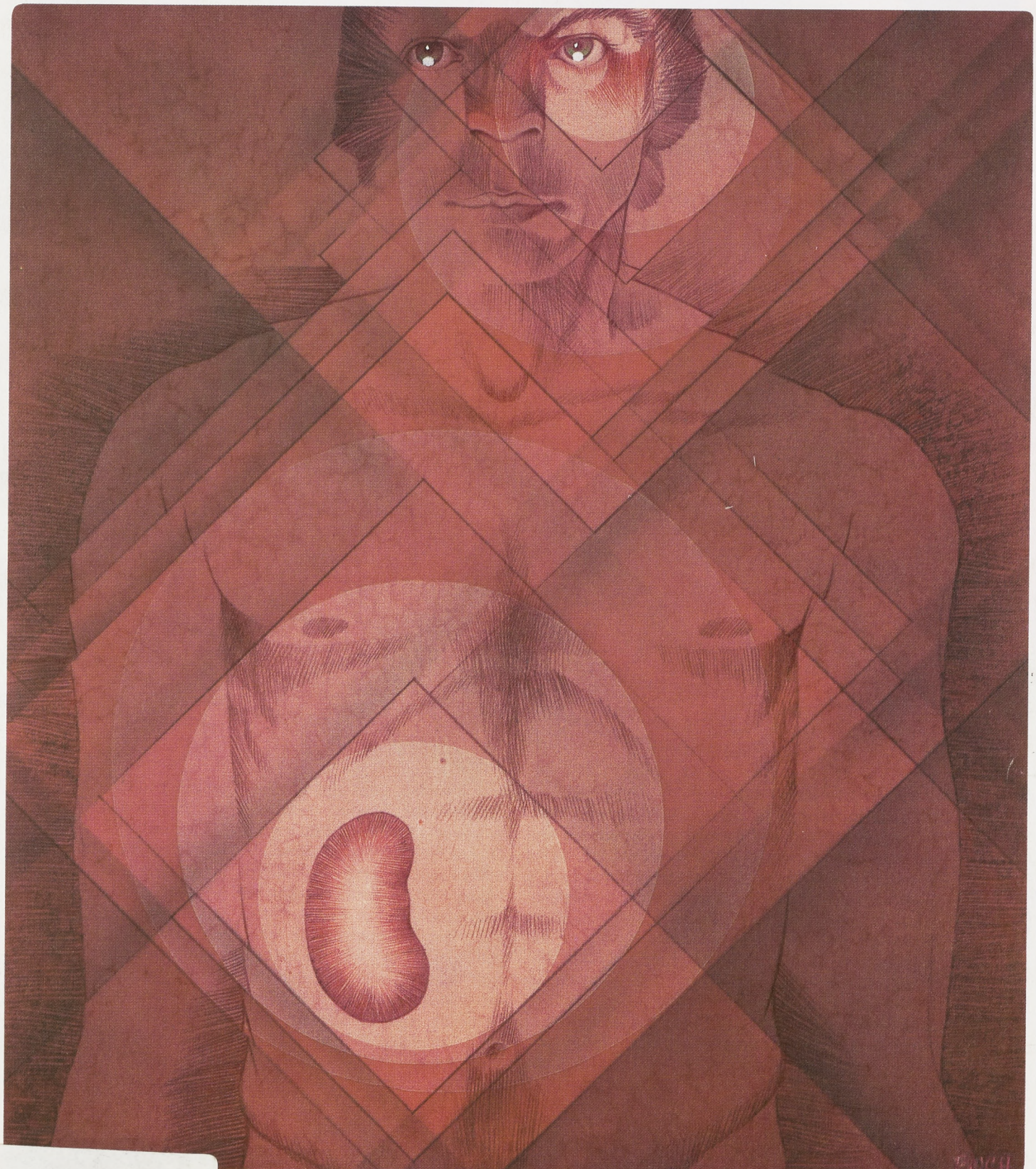
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editor's note

In the Los Angeles Times about two weeks ago, Paul Conrad's cartoon depicted a chicken running around with its head cut off, above a caption that read, "The earth is quaking! The earth is quaking!" This was undoubtedly in reference to the recent statements made by Dr. James H. Whitcomb of Caltech.

Whitcomb hypothesized an earthquake with the magnitude of 5.5 to 6.5 on the Richter scale could be expected in Southern California sometime between now and April 1977, due to "evidence of sufficient stress building up in sub-surface rock layers."

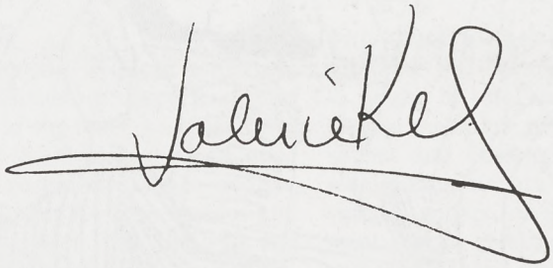
The area in which it allegedly will happen contains parts of the Garlock, San Andreas and San Gabriel Faults (along with at least 17 others) and will affect such cities as Lancaster, Palmdale, Hollywood and Los Angeles.

Because of this hypothesis, Whitcomb and Caltech may be facing a lawsuit or lawsuits enacted, in essence, on the grounds that Whitcomb's statements have caused panic and emotional stress in the masses of people who will directly be effected if such an earthquake does transpire.

If this type of legal action materializes and in some way tries to stifle or punish either party by declaring one or both a "public nuisance," or something with equivalent meaning, then the action would be the same as arresting every tornado-warning tower in Kansas whenever the sirens are sounded. To persecute Whitcomb or Caltech would be to kill the carrier of bad news.

Although the science of earthquake prediction is relatively new in Southern California, it is not in other parts of the world. In UniverCity, an article discusses the various "myths" people throughout history have had in relationship to earthquake prediction. Some of the myths are obviously fantasy but others seem to retain their credibility, despite criticism and disregard by people who believe, because the ideas have not been proven 100-percent effective, they are not to be noticed.

I hope some of the more plausible myths, along with Whitcomb's scientific methods, will not be tossed aside or taken too lightly, especially in an area such as Southern California where, despite "precautions," earthquake safety is sorely lacking.



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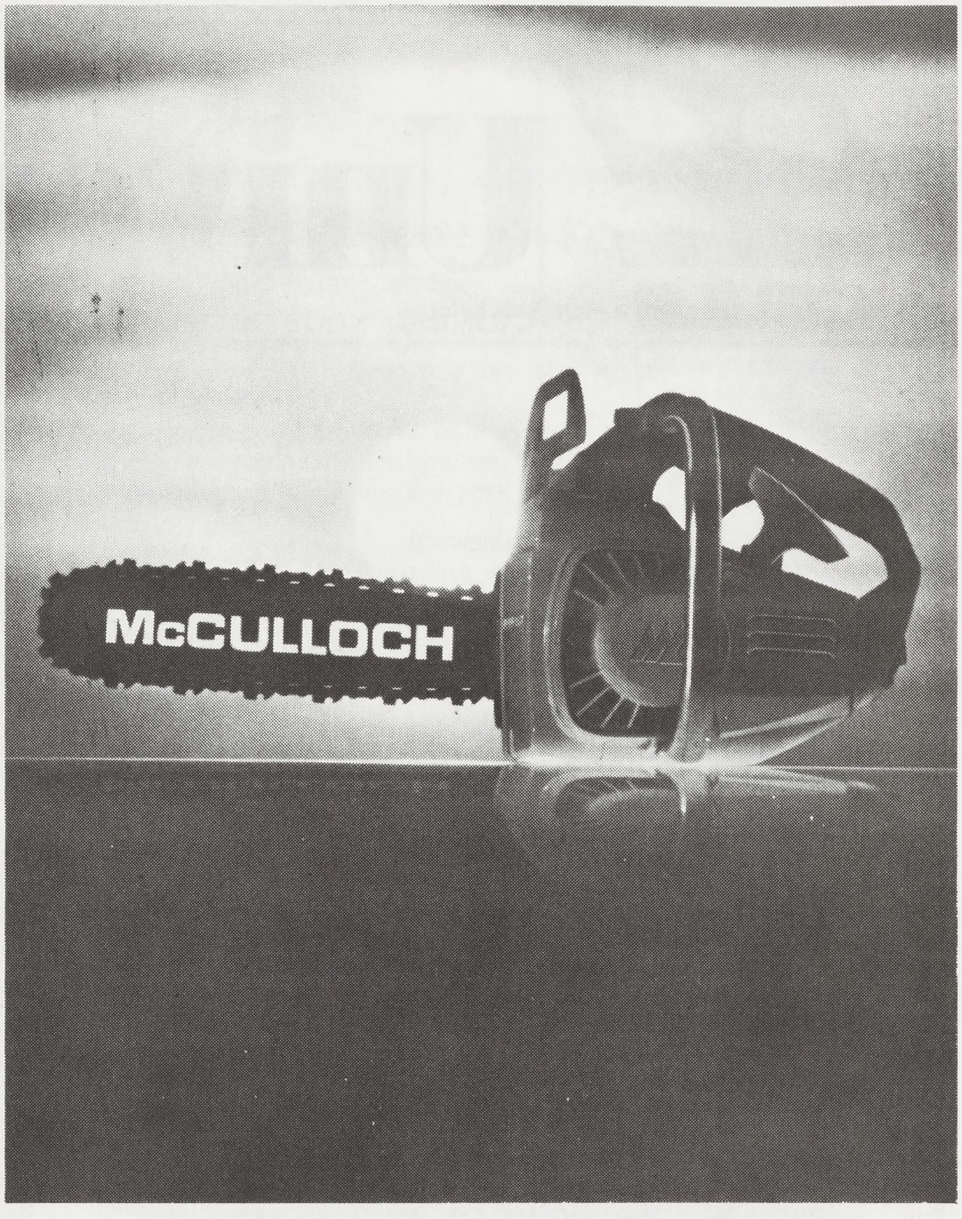
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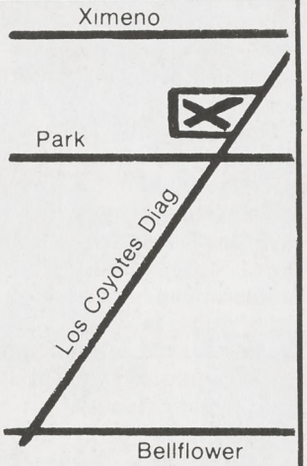
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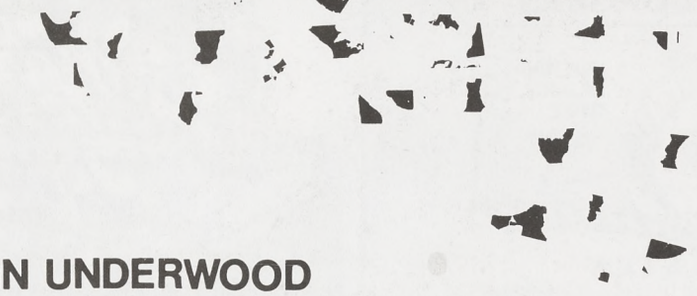
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EARTHQUAKE



BY JOHN UNDERWOOD

The earth is a living thing, a breathing thing. If it seems solid or unchanging it is because we see it in the brief flash we call our lifetime. But a million years, sped up into a few moments, might reveal its truer nature—an always writhing, somewhat spherical form stretching and compressing, cracking and shrinking at the surface like a dried apple skin against the sun.

In all this time you would see the relationship of the oceans to the continents almost completely reversed. Ocean bottoms surfacing to form the continents, as vast chunks of land sink to form new ocean floors. Such are the growing pains this earth has endured over its several million years. All of this still going on, stretching, compressing, and from time to time we are rudely reminded.

The ancient Aztecs had a word for it—"temblor." The Spanish called it by another name which almost sounds as threatening as it sometimes can be—"terremoto." In English we put two words together which very matter-of-factly describe where it comes from and what it does—"earthquake."

No part of the earth is as unknown and mysterious as the mantle of rock that lies just below the surface. Scientists have even gone so far as to say that we actually know more about the sun than we do about the earth just below the crust.

Small wonder then that people native to regions susceptible to earthquakes invariably build up often elaborate systems of attitudes and beliefs which in their own minds fill the space where no other explanation for such a dramatic phenomenon exists.

The ancient Toltec Indians of Central America, for example, believed that the total area comprising the surface of the earth was likened to a huge shell which rode the back of a tortoise. The sureness of the tortoise's step was influenced by how heavily the ways of men rode upon his back. When the earth trembled and shook, it was taken as a sign that the tortoise was finding it difficult to bear the errant ways of his indulgent passengers, prompting the chastised to cool a few of the more carnal arts from their act.

The Diegueno Indians of Central Mexico had an almost storybook explanation for earthquakes. They believed that there existed deep in the caverns of the earth a doting giant who spent the better part of his subterranean existence dozing in and out of restless sleep. When the giant's dreams turned to nightmares he would shudder and toss in his sleep, causing the earth to tremble.

There have been literally endless variations on a theme throughout the world anywhere earthquakes are experienced. But these myths, for all their naivete, were an invaluable means to an end: to reconcile unforeseen forces beneath the earth by reducing them to terms that the ordinary fellow could understand. In their simplicity, their imaginativeness, their richness of style, these tales became works of art much like the biblical stories, while at the same time serving the very utilitarian purpose of minimizing the fear of the unknown by, in a sense, putting a handle on it.

Lost to modern men for the most part is this view of the mystery of the unfathomable unkown such ancient myths embodied. They were buried or burned out of the cultures along with a way of life that allowed them to flourish. What we desire today are the facts, and for the facts we turn to science, a kind of "religion of reason" as Mark Twain once referred to it, a strange mixture of magic and mathematics that make for some interesting myths of our own.

Though much speculation has been made, many theories published, and innumerable articles written on the causes and effects of this most devastating of natural phenomenon, seismologists themselves cannot yet even predict the time or place of the next big quake. At this point about all they can say with absolute certainity is that earthquakes are not about to go away.

Nevertheless, nearly everyone who has lived in an earthquake area is aware of half a dozen homespun theories, usually borrowed from a grab bag of unsubstantiated scientific data, first second, or third-hand experiences, and a lot of hearsay.

For example, several surveys compiled by the Office of Emergency Preparedness, conducted over a three-year period in and around the city of San Francisco reveal that well over half of the residents interviewed expressed the erroneous belief that the famous quake there in 1906 with a seismic reading of 8.3 all but neutralized the danger of another quake of any consequence reoccurring there today.

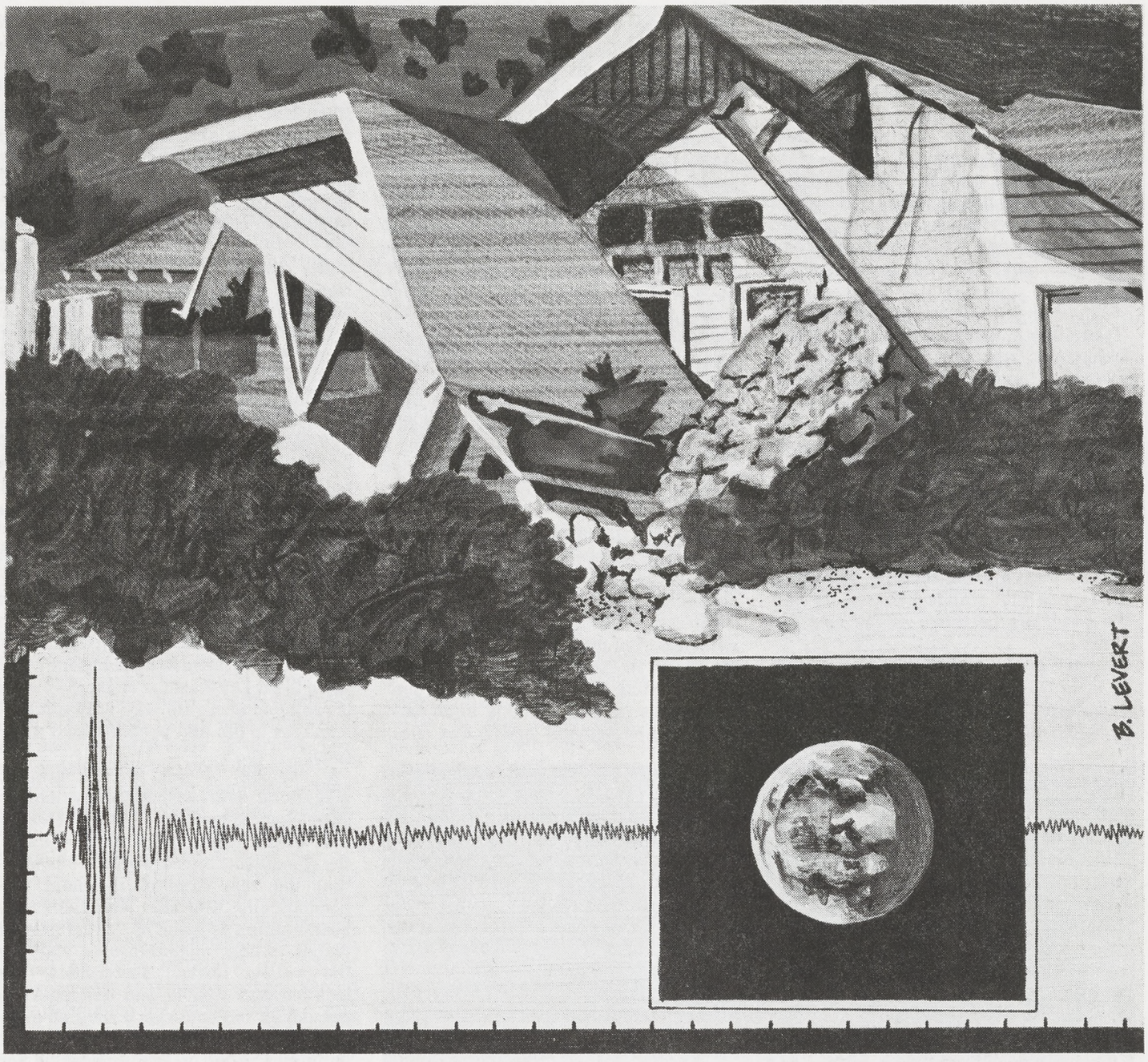
This belief is based on the assumption that it took thousands of years to build up earth stresses sufficient enough to result in a quake of that intensity. It would therefore undoubtedly take more years than San Franciscans care to worry about for such stresses to mount like that again. It sounds good. It almost sounds scientific. And it sounded good to the Nicaraguans too, until a devastating earthquake in December of 1972 leveled nearly 70 percent of the capital city of Managua less than ten years after a first and equally intense quake rocked that city.

"Earthquake weather" is another belief that has gained a lot of acceptance over the years. So often do we hear folks holding forth the utterance that warm, dry days and windless skies are the ill-omen of earthquakes that rarely are we moved to question the validity of such beliefs. Unfortunately, there is about as much consistency to earthquake prediction by observation of the weather as there is through clairvoyance. Come to think of it, maybe less.

These are just two of the more common myths harbored by many of us which persist simply by the weight of consensus and the apparent plausibility of their logic in the absence of any concrete supportive evidence. There are other notions which we hold dear to our hearts that, while on the one hand are still hard to prove, at the same time, cannot be discounted altogether.

One such belief, harbored by many and arrived at almost exclusively by observation, is that animals somehow have a kind of built-in alert system unknown to us, which enables them to sense such cataclysmic events as flash floods, hurricanes and earthquakes.

Dogs, for example, have been known to howl and even form packs as much as hours before an earthquake strikes.



Birds, it is often claimed, will noticeably cease their chattering prior to a quake. Flocks have been seen leaving their trees suddenly in great numbers as much as 30 minutes ahead of the first foreshocks. The conventional explanation for such oddities is simply that animals are more closely in tune with the physical vibrations emanating from the ground. Nevertheless, the Chinese think enough of these unsubstantiated phenomenon to presently be devoting a number of studies to the "early alert" instincts in snakes, canaries and cats.

Apparently, their interest in this unusual line of inquiry was prompted by observations made prior to the high-register quake in Manchuria in the winter of 1966. They observed snakes surfacing from hibernation by the thousands and moving across the open snow signaled by some unforeseen instinct months ahead of schedule. Most striking was the fact that this peculiar behavior was reported to have been observed as much as three or four days preceeding the quake.

To date, the Chinese are hesitant to release any definitive conclusions on the subject, but seismologist Clarence Allen, prominent authority in the field of earthquake prediction, recently said that the current reports from China indicate "at least an uncanny sense of precognition on the part of some animals with respect to earthquake prediction over and above the commonly held explanation that these animals are simply keying-in on foreshocks otherwise imperceptible to humans."

Predicting earthquakes by plotting the alignment of heavenly bodies is yet another borderline theory. Of course, this is nothing new. There is a good deal of evidence that the Mayan civilization of Central America refined astrological forecast to a fine art and relied on it to predict even such natural events as earthquakes.

Many people today believe that the influence of the moon, the planets and the sun are instrumental in bringing about major tremors. The principle behind such influences is the gravitational pull that these bodies, at certain stages in their orbital paths, exert on the earth. Here again, such quasi-scientific, though not very easily accountable, beliefs do carry some weight among the scientific community, particularly with regard to the moon's influence.

Perhaps, one of the most common of beliefs held by many Californians is embodied in the often evoked phrase "...but it won't happen here." There is an unmistakable quality underlying the stoicism with which Californians view their own precarious footing.

Among us is a growing consensus that our technology has provided that margin of safety which insures us from the kind of devastation that shattered San Francisco in 1906 and more recently Guatemala.

Many are quick to point out the quality of so called "quake-proof" structures, designed dynamically to, in effect, roll with the punches. Emergency back-up water systems, population and food storage centers, alternate electrical power source systems and the like, in addition to the newer quake codes, are the fruits of a landslide of legislation, known as the Field Act, that followed in the wake of the disastrous 1933 quake in Long Beach.

Such codes are the security blanket of assurance that stands between us and the uncertain certainty of the next big shake.

But just how quake-safe are we really? In the rush to surround ourselves with monuments to ourselves have we built complex urban environments on the terra firma of a false security?

The truth of the matter is that we really don't know the extent of damage any given earthquake may cause until after the fact. The manner in which each tremor affects the crustal layers of the earth differs. The frequency of the wave, its speed and modulation, is crucial to the extent and type of damage it can cause. Some have been known to render shattering jolts which may cause fissures in the earth in several places. Such was the case in the Long Beach 1933 quake in which the Inglewood-Newport fault shifted with a sudden and powerful jolt. Others may exhibit a milder initial shudder.

However, subsequent aftershocks have been known to set up a kind of elastic-rebound effect like the action of a rubber band that, when plucked, can literally shake a well-built quake-coded structure to pieces.

There are innumerable factors which interact in different ways to give each fault, indeed each earthquake, its own character. And herein lies the flaw with every structure-stress model designed to withstand the pitch and roll of a really big shake. In the Alaskan quake of 1964 it was a thing they called "liquifaction" (where the ground actually liquifies in reclaimed slumpland areas and sinks several feet). This, coupled with intense rolling aftershocks, took a devastating toll on the city of Anchorage.

Long Beach is on a similar type of slumpland footing, much of it reclaimed from marshes and alluvial plains once subject to periodic flooding. On the other hand, other factors may tend to reduce the possibility of another Anchorage-type quake here. We know the fault line that runs under coastal cities from Inglewood to Newport is only about to 50 to 60 miles long and so may not be able to deliver as intense a jolt as might be experienced along the San Andreas. But here again we can only speculate on future earthquakes along any given fault line based on what we observed as happening in the past. From past experience though, scientists have learned that this is a dubious method, but at the time of this writing it's the best that we've got.

Though the San Francisco disaster registered 8.3 on the Richter Scale, that is by no means the greatest magnitude ever registered in this state. If, for example, the Lone Pine earthquake of 1872, which exceeded a magnitude of 8.7, were to hit Los Angeles tomorrow, there is really no accurate way to predict the damages to life and property that might result.

A reading of 8.9 is the greatest magnitude ever registered by modern seismological methods. The epicenter of that quake was located at the base of the Himalayas. Surveys of that cite show that the very face of the land was dramatically altered. Mountains had been uplifted as much as 12 feet in some places, whole mountainsides slid into the valley floors. Fortunately, the location was remote and only sparsely populated, but consider if such an event or even the Lone Pine incident had laid its fateful finger on Los Angeles or San Jose at, let us say for the sake of speculation, the height of rush-hour traffic. The results could be devastating.

The 1971 San Fernando quake of only 6.6 not only shook up a lot of brick and clay, but also toppled some rather smug "quake-safe" claims on the part of county and state building departments. Says C.B. Krause, structural engineer and expert on earthquake stress:

"Some of the more recent quake-coded structures stood up very well while others did not. One high-rise would remain intact while another, maybe a few hundred yards away, would be sheared from its foundation, illustrating the precocious nature of an earthquake and reducing the task of trying to speculate on the amount of structural damage a quake can deliver to educated guestimates. For instance," Krause



Photo Courtesy of Los Angeles County Fire Department

continues, "we can say that a girded structure is safer than a concrete-supported structure, but how much? Against what intensity quake? On what type of soil and at how many aftershocks per minute? And so on."

The National Ocean and Atmospheric Administration recently surveyed five major urban areas situated along the San Andreas and related faults in an attempt to roughly determine earthquake preparedness in the event of a disaster.

In its 1975 synopsis report, the NOAA estimated that against an earthquake of magnitude 8.3 such cities as Los Angeles, San Francisco, San Jose, Santa Barbara and as far north as Crescent City could expect damage as high as 60-80 percent to commercial structures and 40-60 percent to wood-frame family dwellings.

The report noted that two-thirds or better of all structures in Los Angeles alone fell below the minimum state earthquake safety codes set down in the Field Act.

In its conclusion, the NOAA also strongly criticized urban emergency lifeline systems such as back-up water delivery systems and alternate electrical power sources and noted the lack of practical public awareness and disaster preparedness programs that could deal with the potential reality of as many as a million homeless people, sanitation needs and panic control. With respect to the Los Angeles basin alone, NOAA had this to say:

"With approximate damage to structures and life-support systems in the wake of a high intensity earthquake placed at about 70 percent and loss of life at as much as 25,000, we find it unacceptable that preparedness should be deficient in some areas, and altogether lacking in many others."

In a complex metropolitan sprawl like Los Angeles, the problems of emergency relief could get very sticky.

The U.S. Geological Survey estimates that the force of an 8.3 quake to be approximately 12,000 nuclear explosions equal to those dropped on Hiroshima and Nagasaki. A force of such intensity rippling the earth's crust could twist and bend railroad ties from their beds, mangle asphalt along critical highway routes, down bridges and freeway overpasses, rip open reservoirs exposing millions to ravaging floods, and could even sever one or more of the three vital aquaducts (by as much as 30 feet according to Krause) that feed the Los Angeles basin daily.

Perhaps Evar Peterson, chief of operations for the Office of Long Beach Civil Defense Preparedness, put it best when he said:

"The Field Act is our first, our only line of defense against a really big shake the size of the one which devastated parts of Guatemala. But any act of legislation is only as good as, first of all, the desire of local governments and their constituencies to see that they are implemented and, secondly, that mother nature has the good manners to restrict her emotional outbursts to a minimum along the more dangerously populated fault lines."

You may or may not recall a few years back a lot of people were running around screaming that the state of California was going to sink into the blue Pacific in the summer of 1969. It seems that certain psychics as well as a number of Mormon elders had received "the word" from a higher authority.

To give the prediction more plausibility the would-be event was cloaked with the respectibility of actual scientific evidence.

A complicated theory was resurrected from the boneyard of defective theories which said that much of the state rested on a lattice-work of natural pillars. These pillars would be upset by a powerful shake setting them in motion, a la domino style, that would tumble us all apocalyptically seaward!

The big day never came. The dark shadows of doom blew over like summer clouds in a headwind.

What is interesting to note though is that literally thousands of people actually picked up roots to take residency elsewhere. Many more took early or extended vacations. And many sought the high ground of the local mountains. Real estate brokers were pitching land in Arizona and Nevada on the speculative promise of future ocean-front property.

While California is not about to fall into the ocean (not yet anyway), there is sound geological evidence that the rift that forms the Gulf of California is growing wider by several yards each year. What the incident points out is just how, like the Indians of old, fear of the unknown, fanned by fires of rumor, and, in our case, legitimized by the weight of "scientific evidence," can quickly create the phenomenon we call "earthquake fever."

It is just this kind of "evidence" that people rely on to support such unconfirmed notions as earthquake weather or the belief, which some in the scientific community have held, that detonating nuclear devices beneath the earth's crust could successfully relieve fault stress, sort of triggering a major quake someplace else, or ultimately, that what happened in Guatemala could never happen in Santa Barbara or even Los Angeles.

Perhaps the tenacity of such beliefs find its origin in the same motivations that prompted the ancient Toltecs to "conjure" a mythology of the Tortoise that might serve to make some sense out of such an incalculable phenomenon as earthquakes.

Until only recently, the mythologies of men always sought to grapple with the mysteries of nature from the positions of humility and wonder.

We know from Indian legends and records kept by the Spanish missionaries that the Indian civilizations which preceded the white men in California were predominantly nomadic peoples who followed the game and the good omens. They established few communities that were of a permanent nature.

We have maybe not been so prudent. The white man came and chose to make his scratch on the land a little more considerable. In effect, we have tried to bridle the forces of nature with the tools of our technology, and in certain respects, nature has yielded.

But the fact of the matter is that the very complexity of our numbers make us vulnerable. When it comes to earthquakes and the urban dweller, man is his own worst enemy. Our own structures trap us when the earth quakes. By far the most deaths and injuries that occur as a result of earthquakes and their associated fires, floods and the like, are due to crumbling structures.

Simple logic dictates that the closer we and our structures are spaced, the more compounded our predicament.

We assume our structures are safe. We assume life support systems will remain intact. We assume quake codes are enforced. And we assume that nature will not throw us a curve by delivering an earthquake on the order of something like the Lone Pine or Himalayan quakes.

Once in a conversation over the possibility of ever locating the lost continent of Atlantis, the famous historian and philosopher Will Durant commented that "civilization only exists by geological consent."

Only time will tell whether our technology will be remembered as our mythology, but for now, just as the ancient Toltecs slept better in the belief that the trembling of the earth was merely evidence of the tortoise's inevitable gait, be reassured in the scientific certainty that the chattering of chinaware and the rattle of windows is nothing more than 400,000 tons of rock and clay shifting and slipping with a force of a few thousand A-bombs beneath our feet.

CB FEVER

BY NORMA MANNION

-Hey, Breaker, any Smokeys with ears on?
-Go ahead guy. I've got a copy. This here's Fuzzy Wuzzy. Come on.
-This is Mudflap here, Northbound on the Golden State Freeway, one mile north of Zoo Exit. We've got a ten-thirty-three here...

If you understand the above jargon, chances are you have already been smitten by the unusual social malady that has its roots in the Midwest and has been steadily spreading to the West Coast. This contagion, currently raging through the American population like the plague, is CB fever—otherwise known as citizen's band mystique. People from all walks of life are becoming gripped with the infectious desire to operate a citizen's band radio.

The CB, as it is called by all veteran operators, is a slick little electronic device that allows messages to be sent and received over the airwaves. In part, the CB emerged as an invaluable aid in tracking circles. The lonely long-haul trucker used the CB as his own distinctive means of communication. In typical trucker twang he would announce his presence on the road and seek information from his buddies including the whereabouts of the ever-present Smokey Bear—highway patrol.

"The CB is a useful tool," Gary Bowling, a trucker with eight years of driving experience explains. "Truckers can help each other out. We locate diesel fuel, warn each other of highway and weather conditions, and if a trucker stalls, the CB will pick up the next truck rolling from behind to give assistance.

"Truckers are a close-knit group. We get to know each other by our handles (CB term for names)—Teddy Tanker, Sideburns, Sugar Bear, Rambling Man—the CB gives them someone to talk to, too. Some housewives have base units and can communicate with their husbands or exchange pleasantries with other truckers passing through their area. But now," Bowling says, appearing somewhat disappointed, "the CB is getting overloaded."

In increasing numbers, fourwheelers (motorists) are seeking a piece of the trucker's cachet. Inspired by the top country song "Convoy" and other symbols of the trucking cult, these enthusiasts of the roadways have taken to the airwaves in epidemic numbers. As a result, the CB radio is being used more and more for gossip and meaningless banter, much to the disgust of the CB'er who uses his radio in earnest. This kind of "hash and trash" is making it so difficult to pick out a contact that some operators are putting aside their units until the novelty wears down.

One avid CB'er in Orange County says that many of her friends are selling their units because the airwaves have become so chaotic. But she is willing to hang onto her set a little longer because "she would miss it too much."

Other CB operators are circumventing the confusion on the waves by adopting means both legal and illegal. The Federal Communications Commission has set aside a network of 23 channels for CB use. The most heavily used channels are 9, 11 and 19. Channel 9 is the emergency channel which is monitored around the clock; 11 is for establishing communications; and 19 is considered the main trucking channel although trucking channels vary throughout the state and nation.

Some CB'ers rise above the din of local calling stations by adding "sidebands" to their sets. The sideband is an additional legal 12 watts that pulls in transmission which lies between the official channels. The only disadvantage is that your contact must also be operating on a sideband frequency.

An illegal way to insure contact is to increase the power. Veteran CB'er Les Kafka attributes much of the "garbage" on the waves to those operators who use amplifiers to make a more powerful set.

"The legitimate unit," Kafka says, "operates at a maximum four watts. Those operators who multiply output, termed 'putting shoes on,' are operating illegally and they power everybody else out. Souped-up sets also cause interference with radio and television signals."

According to the FCC, amplifiers are clearly against regulation but it is a hard area to police. The FCC receives in the area of 200 complaints a week from disgruntled radio and television owners who claim to be intercepting CB transmission.

The extraordinary desire to be sociable has caused other seemingly insurmountable problems for the FCC, as well. It has granted approximately ten million licenses with nearly 200,000 applications being processed per week. Even though efforts have been made to make licensing an easy process, FCC officials estimate that perhaps another one million operate without a license. Regulation states that one need be 18 years old with no technical skills. The fee has been lowered from $20 to only $4.

Using the CB for criminal purposes is another cause for alarm in FCC and law enforcement quarters. The radio has reportedly been used to commit burglaries and thefts, to aid in transporting stolen goods and to deal in narcotics. Illegalities perpetrated by CB'ers are especially tough to track down because operators use handles instead of registered call numbers.

In an attempt to use the CB to combat crime, Long Beach undercover agents were supplied with CB units in unmarked cars on an experimental basis. The CB proved to be more of a hindrance than a help to this particular area of law enforcement, however. According to a former vice officer, they found that the majority of calls received over the CB were relatively minor in nature and so the units were removed.

Violating FCC rules—with or without a license—will net the offender extremely

stiff penalties. The licensed rule-breaker can receive up to a $200 fine and lose his license; unlicensed violators can receive up to $10,000 in fines and up to one year in jail.

Another problem attributable to the snow-ball growth of the CB is fraudulence in sales. In an effort to make big personal gains on such a hot item, profiteers will sell equipment that does not meet FCC regulations. It is wise for the buyer to be aware of FCC requirements and to check for the FCC seal of approval on the set itself.

Perhaps the most significant element joining the CB network is the Highway Patrol. Some midwestern states have installed units in all patrol cars. However, in the state of California only certain areas such as Barstow and the Ridge Route have nearly complete CB utilization.

In those outlying areas the CHP has found using the CB highly successful. Officers share the highways with a large number of CB-toting semis and fourwheelers and often rely on the CB for communication in areas where dispatch cannot be received.

In Los Angeles, officers must use their own citizen's band equipment for the present time. Such patrol Cb'ers as Hog Jaw, Paper Hanger, Yellow Bulb, Black Hawk and The Tin Man monitor the airwaves as they traverse the freeways. More "Smokey's" will have "ears on" soon, however. Recently the CHP has allocated enough funds to purchase at least 400 more units.

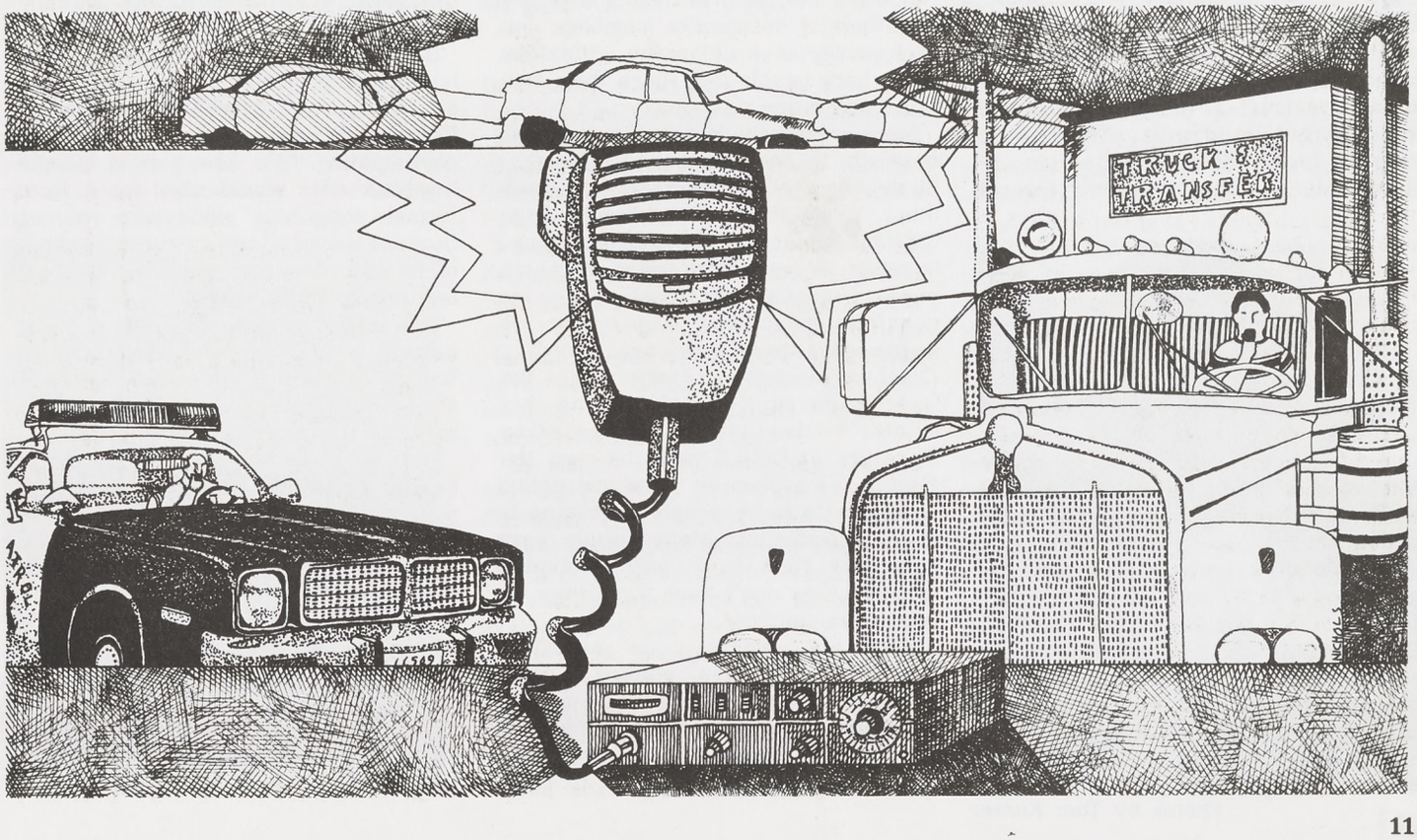
According to California Highway Patrolman Brad Gaither, "The CB unit has proved to be very effective in transmitting emergency communication." Officer Gaither patrols the Golden State Freeway daily and monitors calls from trucker to trucker to pick up first-hand reports of highway conditions that can cause a serious problem.

Gaither says, "The CB transmission is often quicker than a zone office dispatch—we can be right on top of it. Without the CB it can be minutes before we receive a telephoned report."

Although the Smokeys and truckers play a cat-and-mouse game much of the time, Gaither, as well as other CB officers, have built a special rapport with the gear-jammers of the highways. Well known by his handle, Fuzzy Wuzzy, Gaither is often called on the waves by a trucker who has witnessed an accident or to report an intoxicated driver weaving through the lanes of traffic.

CHP officer Gaither feels that his presence on the waves increases his influence. "They know Smokey is watching and this makes them more aware than ever."

...Thanks for the info, guy.
Be careful now, mobile easy.
I'll catch you on the bounce around.
Fuzzy Wuzzy
CHP mobile
KJP 7539
Clear and standing by.



Folk Life Center

by Sharon Levandovich

A Japanese tea ceremony, gospel singers and Spanish dancers are only a small part of what can be experienced through this versatile and new project.

The tightly clustered seaside community of San Pedro abounds with ethnic tradition and folklore, making it a natural location for Cal State Long Beach's Folk Life Center.

The city's crowded, time-worn business district hosts a hodgepodge of ethnic cafes and markets which serve its culturally diverse population. San Pedro's oldest industry, commercial fishing, is the livelihood of many of its Greek, Mexican, Portuguese, Italian and Yugoslavian community members and has tremendous potential for the Center's collection of old sea yarns.

The Center has been operating from its rent-free location within San Pedro's YWCA at 437 West 9th St. since late December, 1975, and is still busy trying to establish itself within the community.

The Center is sponsored by CSULB's Comparative Literature Dept. and has been funded by a $15,000 Chancellor's Innovative Grant. Its paid staff consists of founder and director, Ben Levine, three graduate assistants, one work study student and several local high school students working under various governmental school employment programs. This is in addition to the three students living at the Center's dormitory and several other volunteers.



Photos by Tom Kasser

Together, these workers offer a vast assortment of skills in the fields of language, music, folk art, film and many other areas of study.

"There are all kinds of people living in San Pedro who are interested in us," says Mary Boothe, one CSULB student who lives in the dormitory above the Folk Life Center. Students who are working for their bachelor's degree in comparative literature at CSULB are provided free rooms in exchange for the time they spend teaching and counseling there.

"I really enjoy the neighborhood and the variety of people here," she says, "but trying to explain the Center's function can be difficult."

Indeed, the Center's purpose is as diverse as the community it serves and as limitless as the imaginations of the staff and volunteers who work there. Not only does the Center function as a collection site for oral history and folk traditions of community members, but also serves as a university within the city where people can share their own skills and learn new ones.

There are no sharply delineated roles between teachers and students that hinder them in learning skills from each other. While students and faculty from CSULB are teaching, they are also likely, in return, to learn from one of their own pupils. Anyone, regardless of age or previous education experience, is welcome to share and learn.

Michael Meckna, an instructor at the Center currently working on his master's degree in comparative literature at CSULB, says he sees the Center "as a place to make instruction available to more people according to their convenience. Many people have interests that they can't develop because they don't have the money for expensive courses."

Meckna's specialty is classical languages. He has studied Greek, Sanskrit, French, Latin and is now teaching a beginning Spanish class at the Center.

Meckna's language students all came to the Center for different reasons but are all mutually supportive of its goals.

–Jo Mark's desire to communicate with the women she councils combined with her and her husband's "plans for travel in Baja California" brought them to Meckna's Spanish class.

–Gail Talamontez has decided to learn Spanish after 14 years of marriage to her Spanish-speaking husband. "His relatives all learned English to talk to me," she says. "Now he's amused with my learning Spanish."

–Linda Parisi was drawn to the class because of "its convenience" and the fact that she finds it "terribly embarrassing to be of Mexican descent and unable to speak the language." She says she also likes the idea that she can bring her teenage daughter, Nina, so they can learn together.

Ben Levine, the Center's founder, director and part-time folklore teacher at CSULB, explains his ideas about the need for community-based facilities.

"We have masses of people who haven't experienced free and open education. The established rules (of formal education) exclude some from participating. We are getting people involved who would shy away from formal continuing education courses because their culture, age group or lack of formal education would make them feel uncomfortable there.

"We are trying to give them what nobody else has ever given them before—a place of their own to share their experiences and fulfill their learning needs."

Staff members say there is an initial barrier of getting people of San Pedro over their fears of an organization before they are willing to involve themselves, even though, according to Meckna, "We don't scare people with examinations and grades. We're all from different levels of education and age, but we work at much the same speed."

Richard Mayberry, one of the paid students, discusses the apprehension of residents of a near-by senior citizens

home about visiting the Center.

"A lot of people just don't know what to expect from us," he says. "The institutional atmosphere intimidates them and they are afraid to come out. They have expressed an interest in us but seem reluctant to actually come.

"Some of them think they're too old to learn but it's really the best time for them. They don't have a lot of the pressures of life that they used to worry about."

Mayberry says he would like to interest some of those senior citizens in his painting class and says, "I'm going to have to go to them. I'll probably wander over to their recreation room some day, set up my supplies and make myself available to them." Such willingness to accommodate prospective students is typical of the Center's basic philosophy of service and mobility.

Versatility in the Center's function and in its location are also prime objectives. Levine says he visualizes the Center as a "satellite organization" which will add many locations in various communities as it grows.

"There are already plans to aid the Hawaiian Gardens' school district in setting up its own Center and negotiations with Long Beach's Recreation Commission are under way to establish a Center in West Long Beach's Silvarado Park," Levine says.

The original downtown Long Beach Folk Life Center is now being used for storing records and literature while awaiting word on a larger facility which will provide recreational activities for a senior citizen's lunch program currently operating.

Levine says the elderly neighborhood residents are bussed from their homes to the recreation center daily for a hot meal, but, because of a lack of follow-up activities, are bored and anxious to return home immediately after eating. He says the new Folk Life Center would provide instructors for arts and crafts and start recreation dance sessions.



While the Center is deeply interested in serving the elderly, representatives make it clear that they want to attract all age groups. Dave Brown, another live-in staff member, gears his film animation workshop to high school students. He says he sees the film animation course as an opportunity to teach people "to store and collect their own personal folklore and traditions on film."

Brown says he enjoys working with the high school age group and tries to involve them in the Center's activities both as students and teachers. One student is offering a course in bicycle repair while another is prepared to teach a class in jewelry making.

Students at CSULB are urged to remember that they, too, are part of the "folk" and encouraged to participate in the Center's activities. Mary Boothe says that students in CSULB's folklore classes are invited to involve themselves at the Center in lieu of reading some of the comparative literature courses' required texts.

Levine stresses the opportunities for students to be exposed to community service and work related to their majors. "New prospects are being opened here for students in many fields such as sociology, law, health, anthropology, education, urban studies and gerontology, to name a few," he explains. "The Center is an alternative educational mode that would give university students an open field in which to work."

Although the Center has been functioning a relatively short period of time, it has already begun to receive recognition and inquiries from such distinguished organizations as the Smithsonian Institute and the California Folklore Society.

Levine describes the California Folklore Society as "a professional association of folklorists and teachers in such fields as ethnomusicology and related studies like anthropology. We have been asked to host the next meeting on our campus. This is considered quite an honor."

The Center is still receiving positive feedback from its role in the Comparative Literature Dept.'s annual conference held last February. The organization, creativity and strong community support of the Center was evidenced by the wide variety of folk artists and community groups who volunteered their services for the Folk Life Festival.

It was a colorful pageant of arts ranging from an authentic Greek dinner, a traditional Japanese tea ceremony and instruction in flower arrangment, a discussion of Yiddish folk drama, a barrio art presentation, gospel singing and folk dances, to exhibits of traditional crafts including lace work, wood carving, weaving and natural dye making. Even the self-made folk hero, Captain Sticky, turned out in his "Sticky Mobile" to explain how he fights crime and other evils with peanut butter.

The preservation of these traditional art forms is another of the Center's goals. By offering a place to gather for community members of all ages, Center workers hope to facilitate the passage of such arts from one generation to another in order to assure survival of the arts. Thus, the current popularity of home made goods is a welcome trend at the Folk Life Center.

"Technology has let people down," Mayberry theorizes. "They want to return to a more natural lifestyle of making their own things to individualize their homes. They find that the quality of the things they make is better than store-bought goods with their inflationary prices.

"Many people are making things like bread, gifts and home furnishings out of economic necessity, but some people will continue to make their own even when they can afford to buy because (through the Center) they've found that they enjoy it. They also have more leisure time now and like the sense of accomplishment that comes with their own craftsmanship."

The importance of providing a place of identity and the exploration of ethnic heritage at the Center, along with learning natural lifestyles, is stressed by Mayberry as well as other staff members.

"A great deal of pride in ethnic heritage was brought out by the Black, Chicano and Native American movements," Mayberry says. "People are tired of trying to fit into the masses. They want to find some individuality within their own group and get away from the Anglo-Saxon studies provided in schools."

Levine also emphasizes the contributions to their communities that European, Latin and Asian immigrants made. "Many of them are economically secure now, but they really struggled for survival at first.

"The establishment of Folk Life Centers give education and government a better chance to serve the citizens who spent half a lifetime supporting them (education and government)."

Levine concludes, "We should preserve their life stories and how they coped with cultural barriers like languages for future generations."



by Colette Y. Marcoux

"When I first found out I had to have a transplant, I cried," says Julie Nielson, an 18-year-old senior at Millikan High School who received a successful kidney transplant six years ago. "But then I thought about how well my sister's operation had gone."

Julie's sister Janis had a kidney transplant in 1966. The donor was her father. Then Julie's kidneys failed in 1970 due to renal medullary cystic disease, a hereditary illness in which water-like cysts form on the kidneys and eventually burst, destroying them. Julie had to wait six months in the University of Colorado Transplant Center in Denver for a cadaver kidney.

During those six months, Julie was on dialysis and her intake of fluids was restricted. "We couldn't eat salty things, like peanuts or potato chips, probably because it would make us thirsty," she recalls. "Some people had cracked ice instead of water, so they could suck on it longer, and some saved up all day so they could have a drink of water when they got up in the morning," she says.

Julie actually had two transplants, the first on July 9, 1970, three months after she began dialysis. The kidney came from a 12-year old boy from Texas who had drowned.

"It wasn't until nearly two weeks after the operation that the doctors decided to remove the kidney," Julie remembers. "But I pretty much knew they would before that. I just didn't feel very well after the surgery."

So once again, Julie went on dialysis and waited. Several times when the hospital was alerted to the possibility of receiving organs, Julie and others at the Transplant Center were prepared for surgery. Then they waited for several hours outside the operating room only to be disappointed.

Julie's mother, Mary Nielson, explains that, "Some people are afraid that doctors might not do everything possible for a dying patient if he is a potential

RECYCLING YOUR BODY

donor. Actually, the doctors are very careful. One woman whose heart and lungs had failed was being sustained on the machines. But she still showed brain activity, so even though there was no chance that she would recover, they couldn't take her organs."

On October 8, 1970, Julie again went into surgery and received the kidney of a 14-year-old Garden Grove girl who had been killed in a motorcycle accident.

The transplant was a success, although Julie says, "After I woke up and saw my face in a mirror, I didn't recognize myself. I was all puffed up."

Water weight gain is a problem for many kidney transplant patients, and one that Julie still fights. She is also short for her age. "Sometimes kids at school ask my why I'm so short and fat," Julie says stoically, "and I tell them about my transplant."

Despite all that has happened to Julie, she remains cheerful and speaks easily of the experience.

Julie does say one thing that is telling of most transplant patients waiting for a donor. "This sounds terrible, I know," she says, "but while my family and I were waiting for the transplant, we'd say 'Maybe that's your kidney now' if we heard a siren somewhere."

This sort of fantasy is not uncommon among patients awaiting transplants. Due to the shortage of organs, there are those who wait for weeks, months, sometimes years for someone who has died to provide them with a kidney, an eye, a heart or a liver. According to the Transplantation Council of Southern California, in this state alone, last year 275 people received kidneys while over 600 others waited. The number of those hoping for eyes was even greater, with 750 corneas transplanted and 1,750 people's names filling the waiting lists.

A kidney transplant not only offers life, it offers the chance to lead a relatively normal one.

It can cost up to $60,000 to be placed on hemo-dialysis several times a week for a year as is necessary for those whose kidneys have failed. Dialysis is also painful and nauseating, and the dialysis patient's fluid intake is severely restricted.

The gift of a cornea offers sight. Nearly half a million U.S. citizens are blind, and 90 more go blind each day. But an estimated one in ten could be aided by a cornea transplant.

The cornea is the clear outer covering of the eye which protects the lens, the iris and the vitreous fluids within. Eye transplants are 90 percent successful now, due to the fact that the cornea is a non-vascular tissue, that is, there is no blood in the cornea, and therefore no need for tissue and blood typing and matching.

Because of these mounting successes, the number of transplants performed has more than doubled since 1968. The need for organs increases daily.

Why is the organ shortage so acute? Because doctors are naturally reluctant to request organs from a dying person's family, and because there simply is not a large enough pool of donors who have willed their organs prior to death to supply the present escalating transplant needs.

Even among those who have willed their organs, only a fraction will ever be harvested and used, depending on the circumstances of death. The organs must not be diseased or damaged, and unless the potential donor is in the hospital at the time of death, it is not likely that the organs will be removed in time.

Kidneys must be taken 30 to 60 minutes after death, eyes should be removed within four to six hours; both must be transplanted to fresh tissue within three days. Understandably, relatives often forget to inform the doctor or hospital of the patient's intent to donate until after it is too late.

The problem is to locate the person most likely to donate his or her organs, and to persuade him to will his organs before death. This is no easy task, as few people wish to discuss their deaths. But by recognizing the possibility of sudden death and preparing for it, one man could give life or sight to several.

Who is most likely to become an organ donor? Two surveys have been conducted in the past year, one by the Transplantation Council of Southern California, the other by Sidney Cleveland, chief of psychology at the Veteran's Administration Hospital in Houston.

The Council questioned 500 residents of Los Angeles county on their knowledge and feelings about transplants and organ donation. Cleveland studied a group of donors and non-donors with similar socio-economic and educational backgrounds in an attempt to discover the psychological profile of the donor.

According to both surveys, the potential donor is likely to be white, with some college education, employed in a white collar job, and is more likely to be female. Donors feel secure about their bodies and appearances, and believe that they control their own lives and actions.

By contrast, the individual least likely to donate is over 40, black, has less than a high school education and is employed in a blue-collar job. He is often anxious about his body and its functions, and he typically feels that he is at the mercy of fate or luck.

The non-donor doesn't like thinking about his death. Fewer than one-fourth of those studied had made out a will, while three-fourths of the donors had. The non-donor has more apprehensions about dying, and frequently fears a lingering death.

Although religion overall does not seem to be a major factor in willingness to contribute organs, say the surveys, donors are less likely to practice their

religions or to believe in life after death. Among religions the Protestant and Jewish faiths appear to be more receptive to donation, with Catholics being less receptive.

Many of the objections of non-donors stem from anxiety about being used for experimental purposes and a desire to be "buried whole."

Nine out of ten non-donors desire to be buried after death, while only one in ten donors preferred this method. Most potential donors wish to be cremated.

This concern about remaining "whole" could also account for the fact that only one-third of those surveyed would consider donating their whole body. Another one-third objected strongly. Also, surprisingly, there are numerous instances is which permission is given to remove only one eye or one kidney.

Actually, removal of organs for transplant does not disfigure the deceased. When internal organs are taken it doesn't show at all. When the eyes are removed, oval plastic discs are placed beneath the person's eyelids to allow his face to appear as it would normally.

Nor does organ donation interfere with burial arrangements. At this time it is strictly up to the family to provide for these services, but the possibility of having these arrangements paid for by the recipient of the organ is presently being discussed in legal and medical circles. Most of those questioned said that such a payment practice would not affect their judgment to donate. There is some question as to its legality in any case, as it is prohibited by law in the United States to buy or sell human tissues for transplantation.

In overall retrospect, the Transplantation Council's opinion poll revealed that 77 percent of those questioned expressed positive feelings about organ transplants and 54 percent felt positively about giving specific portions of their own bodies.

However, when asked whether they would give permission to donate organs from another family member's body—not knowing what the wishes of the individual might have been—only 36 percent said "yes," and 42 percent gave definite "no's." Clearly it is important that the donor's wishes be made known to his family prior to death.

The best way to do this is through the use of the Uniform Donor Card. Under the provisions of the Uniform Anatomical Gift Act, which operates in all 50 states, the card is a legally recognized document.

All that is necessary is that the card be signed in the presence of two witnesses, who also must sign the card. The card becomes valid upon the person's death, giving permission to doctors to use whatever organs or tissues are specified for transplantation or other medical purposes as dictated on the card.

The card should be carried in the purse or wallet, preferably next to the driver's license where it can be easily found. If the person changes his or her mind, all he or she has to do is tear up the card.

But on July 1 of this year, there will be an easier way to indicate willingness to donate. A new California law goes into effect which provides for decals to be affixed to one's driver's license. Similar laws have already been enacted in five other states: Wisconsin, Mississippi, Maryland, Kentucky and Tennessee.

The California Department of Motor Vehicles is printing two million stickers, to be issued for all new licenses and during license renewal. The Transplantation Council intends to increase distribution of information at this time in the hopes of stimulating more pledges.

Although it is too soon to evaluate the effects of the laws in other states, with a potential bank of two million donors in California, it sounds as though a solution to the organ shortage may be forthcoming.

If you wish to donate parts of your body:

- You must be 18 years of age to legally sign a donor card. Most kidneys come from those under 60, but cornea donations are possible at any age.
- Obtain a donor card by calling or writing the Transplantation Council of Southern California, 1281 Westwood Blvd, Suite 205, Los Angeles, Ca. 90024. Phone: (213) 478-7517. They will also answer any questions you might have.
- Discuss donation with your family. Doctors always request permission of the next of kin before removing any organs, even if you have signed a donor card, so be sure your family knows of your bequest.
- In the case of eye donation, it is not necessary to have perfect vision. Even the blind can give their eyes if clouded corneas is not the reason for their impairment.
- If you change your mind, you can void the card by ripping it up, and the sticker can be x-ed out or removed from your driver's license.

LIMITATIONS OR SPECIAL WISHES, IF ANY

Signed by the Donor and the following two witnesses in the presence of each other

Signature of Donor — Donor's Birthdate

City & State where signed — Date signed

Witness — Witness

THIS IS A LEGAL DOCUMENT UNDER THE UNIFORM ANATOMICAL GIFT ACT OR SIMILAR LAWS

In the hope that I may help others, I hereby make this anatomical gift, if medically acceptable, to take effect upon my death. The words and marks below indicate my desires.

I give: (a) ☐ any needed organs or parts

(b) ☐ only the following organs or parts

Specify which organ(s) or part(s) for the purposes of transplantation, therapy, medical research or education;

sample donor card

A LOOK AT MEXICAN PRISONS

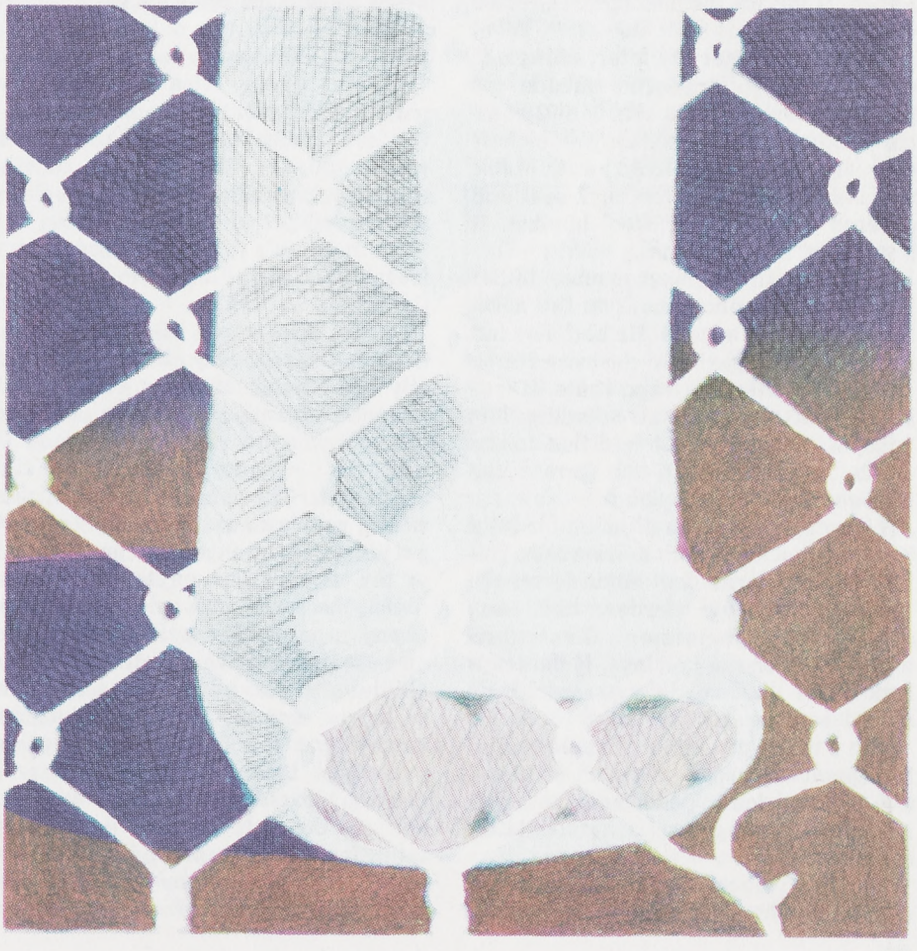
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by Tina Thompson

The heavy cast protecting his broken leg was cumbersome. The mobility provided by the wheelchair left a lot to be desired. But the hospital was a welcome respite from the open air prison where Robert Miller had spent the past six months in the company of murderers, rapists and a multitude of rats.







Miller's seemingly endless stay in that Mazatlan prison had been interrupted when a section of wall, encouraged by a 150 m.p.h. gale, had collapsed, pinning him and six others beneath a pile of concrete.

With a leg badly broken, his initial despair was now swelling into hopeful determination. Escape from the heavily guarded prison had been worth thinking about but highly improbable. Escape from the hospital? Well, there was a chance it might work.

This day, Dec. 31, 1975, Robert Miller was going home. At least, with the help of two friends, he was going to try.

A rented Dodge pulled up to the hospital's rear door. Miller, knowing the nurses were at lunch, had already slipped out of his room during the shift change of his 24-hour-a-day guard. He was ready.

Bill Mangiagli and Paul Grenier had a plan. It was: Do anything necessary to get Miller out of that hospital, out of Mazatlan and out of Mexico. Part of the job was done. Miller's mother, Barbara Pagone, had already purchased airline tickets from Guadalajara to LAX and had obtained a phony visa for the fugitive-to-be. It was up to Grenier and Mangiagli to get him safely to the airport 324 miles away. But first they had to get him out of the hospital.

Mangiagli entered the building to get Miller and his wheelchair. Grenier waited nervously in the car. What seemed like an eternity later, Mangiagli and his charge appeared outside the hospital door. With the help of a 12-year-old Mexican bystander, the wheelchair was stowed in the trunk and Miller was manuevered into the back seat and covered with a heavy wool blanket. It had taken eight minutes.

As a precautionary measure, Miller had made two phone calls to the north just prior to his escape. He had also left in his room a partially destroyed map tracing a northern escape route. It was hoped that the officials, finding him gone, would assume he had fled to the north. Grenier guided the car to the highway and headed south.

The escape had been planned for New Year's Eve day for a reason. The roadblocks, permanent fixtures on the road to the state border, had been closed on Christmas Eve day, apparently for the holidays. If the trio's luck held, the roadblocks would be closed on this day also.

With that in mind Grenier and Mangiagli were not prepared to see a line of Mexican policemen standing across the highway just outside Mazatlan.

"My first thought was 'Oh no, how could they have found out already,'" Grenier recalls. "I thought it was over for us."

Slowing the car he noted with relief that a semi trailer had over turned and was blocking the highway. The police were directing traffic around the obstruction. It was 18 minutes before the Dodge and its cargo were waved around the truck. During that time it had been literally surrounded by police. None of them had noticed the strange lump in the back seat. "My heart was pounding," Miller says. "It pounded all the way to the state border."

Once past the over-turned rig, Grenier accelerated to speeds in excess of 100 m.p.h. The border was a three-hour drive. He planned to make it in less, that is, if the roadblocks were indeed closed and if the federales did not radio ahead to intercept the fleeing Miller. Their luck held.

When the group reached the state line they breathed a little easier—just a little. They still had several more hurdles to surmount. The flight to Los Angeles did not leave until 9 a.m. The federales would begin to broadcast radio messages at 8 a.m., giving them an hour to locate the escapee if they happened to trace him to Guadalajara.

"When I was arrested the police thought I was someone else. They kept calling me Ron."

Miller's phony visa was another potential danger. "It was not the best," Grenier remembers. "We knew there was a chance the customs officials would spot it when Robert tried to board the plane."

The morning's flight was momentarily forgotten though when they reached Guadalajara.

"By that time it was New Year's Eve," Grenier says. "Every church bell in the city was ringing. It meant a lot to us to hear those bells. We knew we were almost home."

At the airport, their good luck continued. The plane landed at the wrong runway and, in the confusion to get all of its passengers to the other side of the airport and on to the delayed plane, the customs people gave Miller's phony papers only a perfunctory glance and the fugitive was on the plane.

Miller's prison plight and subsequent flight is not an isolated incident. Approximately 600 Americans are presently incarcerated in Mexican prisons. Seventy-five percent are drug arrests, but only about 5 percent are for drugs other than marijuana. Many of these jailed Americans have not been tried. Many are not even guilty, but are serving time on charges held up by the weight of false confessions signed while under torture, Miller reports.

Victims of a system they don't understand, these Americans are herded into prison yards without shelter, blankets, medical care or sanitary facilities. Since Mexico has no bail-bond system, they may remain in jail up to two years before ever having a trial.

The Mexican Constitution stipulates that prisoners must be charged within 72 hours of their arrest and tried within one year. It also forbids torture and inhumane treatment. Americans who have spent time in Mexican jails assert that none of these provisions are given any regard by Mexican law enforcers.

"I was not charged within 72 hours," Miller says. "I was kept in a hot box with little food or water for four days before I was charged with anything. I have two close friends who have been in prison for 16 months. Neither has had a trial. One of them is totally innocent and he'll probably be found 'not guilty.' He's been in prison for over a year."

Allegations like Miller's coupled with accounts of torture and inhumane treatment told by other prisoners has given impetus to the murmur of protest currently being heard throughout California.

Part of the Mexican prison protest is generated by "1732," an organization formed by parents of young Americans serving prison time in Mexico. "1732" hopes to bridge the gap between what is supposed to be (as described by the Mexican Constitution) and what actually is (as reported by Americans imprisoned there).

The organization intends to have prisoners who were allegedly tortured brought home. It demands justice for those who must remain in Mexican prisons. "1732" has set out to accomplish this through public awareness programs and through the civil code provision for which it is named.

Section 1732 of Title 22 of the United States Civil Code states: "Whenever it is made known to the President that any citizen of the United States has been unjustly deprived of his liberty by or under the authority of any foreign government, it shall be the duty of the President forthwith to demand of that government the reasons of such imprisonment; and if it appears to be wrongful and in violation of the rights of American citizenship, the President shall forthwith demand the release of such citizens, and if the release so demanded is unreasonably delayed or refused, the President shall use such means, not amounting to acts of war, as

he may think necessary and proper to obtain or effectuate the release."

With the aid of Congressman Pete Stark (D-Calif.) the group has brought charges of American mistreatment in Mexican prisons before the Senate Subcommittee on International, Political and Military Affairs. So far a brief investigation, prompted by the subcommittee, has proven nothing to the satisfaction of the government.

In February, the State Department issued a statement which said, in effect, there appears to be similarities between the complaints but, as yet, most charges of mistreatment and torture are unsubstantiated.

"Of course they are unsubstantiated," says a seemingly angry and frustrated Mangiagli. "Mexican police take prisoners into secluded areas and torture them. There are no records. There are no witnesses. They don't tell the State Department about it."

"Mexican police take prisoners into secluded areas and torture them. There are no records."

"1732" plans to alleviate part of the problem by stopping it where it starts. That is by reducing the number of American arrests in Mexico by increasing public awareness of the pitfalls that may be encountered there. "If people knew what could happen to them they would be more careful when they go down there," Grenier explains. "People just don't think about getting busted in Mexico."

Every month about 250 Americans--people who "don't think it can happen"--are arrested in Mexico. (Not all of them end up in jail. Miller, Mangiagli and Grenier insist that if you have enough money you can get out of it.) The increase in drug arrests is attributed to the Mexican crackdown on drug dealers resulting from U.S. pressure. Unfortunately, the crackdown is somewhat misguided if not completely off base.

"They are not arresting major drug dealers," Miller says. "They are arresting kids who have small quantities of marijuana. Mazatlan is a heroin center. When I was in prison none of my fellow inmates was there on heroin charges."

Americans who are arrested in Mexico face two basic problems. They don't understand the law and they don't understand the language. Mexican law is based on the Napoleonic code--you are guilty until proven otherwise. It is difficult to prove one's innocence of charges that are written in Spanish. Ignorant and accustomed to more lenient laws in the States, many arrested Americans believe they will be freed in a few days. By the time they realize what is happening, the legal process has begun and they are trapped in a web spun by a system that gives them few rights and largely ignores even those.

"You have to put yourself in someone's hands who you know nothing about," Miller says. "You are far away from home and communication is difficult. It's nothing like the legal system here. Mentally, it breaks you down. You don't know if you'll ever get out."

There are other difficulties as well. In Mexico all federal prisoners, Mexican and American alike, must pay for their food, blankets, shelter and medicine. Americans, however, are required to pay further sums of money to prison guards.

"Americans are looked upon as having money no matter how poor they are," the former prisoner explains. "What it comes down to is extortion."

For $500 a prisoner can buy a carraca, a crude shelter, to live in while incarcerated. If he is fortunate enough to get the money from home and move into a carraca, his stay there is still not guaranteed.

"What they did while I was there," Miller notes, "was threaten to transfer all Americans to another section of the prison unless we came up with so much money. We had to pay them or go back to sleeping on the concrete floor with the rats."

Other demands for money come from Mexican attorneys. Miller's first attorney, selected from a list provided by the U.S. State Department, asked for and received $5,000 to "speed up the legal process."

A month later Miller realized this lawyer was not going to help him. Another one was contacted. He told Miller he would need $10,000. Before that figure was amassed by the prisoner's mother and friends at home, the lawyer upped the ante to $15,000. Miller doubts that he would be free today if not for his daring escape.

And then there is heroin. "The prison at Mazatlan is full of it," the shaggy-haired South Bay resident reports. "A lot of American kids become junkies down there. Most of them give up completely after losing all their money to attorneys and not knowing when they will get out. Heroin becomes a way of getting through the day."

He managed to avoid hard drugs and desolation by concentrating on survival. "I knew I was going to get out eventually," he says. "If not legally, then illegally. I tried to get enough money to eat and stay healthy. A few hours each evening the water would run and I'd try to stay clean."

Miller was lucky. Living on a diet of burro bone soup and sheltered by his paid-for carraca, he avoided the hepatitis and tuberculosis that were rampant in the filthy prison. Freedom was, after all, something he said he wanted to survive for. The inmates even started digging a tunnel. "We were five yards from freedom when someone snitched," he says. The tunnel was discovered two week before the cyclone hit.

When rain started pummeling the prison with the cyclone's full force, Miller and several others retreated to their carracas for shelter. It was then that the wall near his carraca collapsed, pinning his legs beneath the weight of a steel bar.

The prison guards circled the fallen wall and sprayed machine gun fire into the yard to subdue any thoughts of escape. The shower of bullets also inhibited Miller's rescue. When he was finally freed (by fellow inmates, not prison officials) he was taken to the "infirmary" and dumped along with the other wounded. The following day he was moved to a clinic, put on a bed and left there. His only treatment was repeated shots of Valium.

"I remembered a man I had seen the first day I arrived at the prison," he says. "Instead of legs he had stumps. When he came to that prison he had two good legs. One of his toes became infected and they cut off his leg. Later a toe on his other foot got infected. That leg was also amputated. I knew my leg was broken. I knew I was going to spend the rest of my life in a wheelchair."

The prison guards circled the fallen wall and sprayed machine-gun fire into the yard...

Miller's wheelchair premonition came true, but not for the rest of his life as he had feared. His mother, contacted by the wife of a fellow prisoner, came to Mazatlan. She found him exactly where the prison officials left him, lying in a filthy cot, cement still in his hair, ants crawling over his leg. It took Mrs. Pagone two days to get a court order transfering him to a regular hospital. There his leg was finally X-rayed and set. And there the escape plans were formulated.

Miller is home, his leg still encased in a cast that stretches from his hip to his ankle. His voice is soft, almost inaudible as he recounts his story. He is tired of it.

[*continued to pg. 39*]

NUCLEAR POWER

by elizabeth tarnove

do californians want to pass the nuclear bill?

If you discovered your neighbor experimenting with an atomic bomb in his or her basement, chances are you'd either call the police or start packing.

Yet, Los Angeles County has such a neighbor—the San Onofre Nuclear Reactor, which has the radioactive potential of an atom bomb, if involved in an accident. Since atomic power plants of its size have existed for less than ten years, one might consider it an experiment. Some would say an experiment with life at stake.

According to the Brookhaven Study conducted by the Atomic Energy Commission in 1964, the amount of nuclear wastes released if one power plant malfunctioned could kill an estimated 27,000 people, cause severe radiation damage to an additional 73,000 and contaminate more than half-a-million square miles of land for an estimated $17 billion in property damage.

The possibilities of such accidents will not be remote if atomic power usage continues to grow at its present rate. The Atomic Energy Commission estimated that by the year 2000, when the country has 1,000 power plants, the chances of this type of accident would be two per year.

However, nuclear power has been hailed by power companies as a cure-all for the nation's ills—including economic dependence on Arab oil and the increasing energy demands of the future.

On June 8, California voters will have a chance to voice their own opinions on nuclear reactors when the Nuclear Power Initiative appears on the state ballot.

The bill calls for a review which places the "burden of proof" on the nuclear industry to demonstrate that their safety claims are true, to assume responsibility in case of an accident, demonstrate a storage method that is both permanent and guards against theft or sabotage and to provide evacuation plans in case of nuclear accidents.

If the initiative is passed in June, the immediate effect would be to remove liability limits, publish evacuation plans and form a legislative advisory board by June 1977.

By 1979, the Legislature will determine if the conditions for safe operation can be met after 1981. If they can't be met, no new plants will be allowed and existing plants will be reduced to 60 percent of their licensed core power.

The bill allows for a three-year extension of the 1979 date. If the bill is passed, effectiveness of all safety systems and safe storage along with disposal of nuclear wastes must be demonstrated to the satisfaction of the Legislature by 1981. Failure to do so would result in a gradual cut-back in existing plant operation by 10 percent each year until they are completely shut down. No new construction would be allowed.

NO

The initiative would virtually ban new power plants. It would cause a severe cutback in the use of current nuclear plants...we need those plants for the future.

Perhaps the strongest opposition of the Nuclear Initiative comes from the power companies. Passage of the nuclear initiative, according to Southern California Edison (SCE) vice president David Fogarty, "could result in the scrapping of hundreds of millions of dollars worth of nuclear facilities."

The Metropolitan Water District is against the bill. The District Board of Directors unanimously passed a resolution opposing the initiative.

"It would virtually ban the construction of new nuclear plants," says MWD General Manager John H. Launten. "There are plants that must be in operation within the next few decades. It could also cause a severe cutback in the use of existing nuclear plants."

Dave Barron, Communications Representative at SCE, voices the company view toward the bill. "There's no way to meet these demands," he says. "The initiative is designed primarily to shut down existing plants—and we need those plants for the future."

Nuclear reactors are not new to SCE according to Barron. "We have been experimenting with nuclear power since the late 30's and were involved with the first power plant in the state."

Nationwide, the first power plant was built in 1957. By 1964, there were five. Today there are more than 50 in operation.

Between these 50 plants, an estimated 30 to 50 thousand cubic meters of solid wastes are produced each year and additional liquid wastes are stored in federal reservations—and it is this amount of radioactive waste materials that concerns environmentalists.

"There are wastes involved in any commercial procedure," says Barron, "just as there are waste products when you cook dinner. True, these wastes will have to be stored for a long time and future generations will have to be responsible, but that will be insignificant compared to the effects of the lack of energy.

"We do have a problem with leakages," he says, "but only in the older tanks. Our newer tanks are double-walled and we're looking into glass or ceramic containers for the future. The main problem of waste is not from nuclear energy, but from nuclear weapons."

Environmentalists point out that it takes 20 pounds of atomic plant waste to fashion a crude bomb that could destroy L.A. For this reason, nuclear containment must be theft-proof as well as leak resistant.

Already, several plants have reported varying amounts of wastes missing.

"The primary problem in these cases is accounting," says Barron. "The amounts missing are not sufficient to make a bomb, anyway."

To protect against leakage, the San Onofre plant is equipped with monitors both in and around the plant and they are checked on a regular basis for any defects, Barron adds.

The SCE representative cites San Onofre company statistics as evidence of nuclear power plant safety. "We know from our experience that an individual could stand a year by San Onofre without getting more radiation than an X-ray or living in high altitudes. There's never been an accident in San Onofre since it went into operation in January 1968, unless you count the one incident when a man fell off a ladder."

As far as the older plants go, Barron says he is just as confident of their safety. "You've got a car in 1955, but just because the newer models come out, you don't throw away the old one. You work with it."

Other advantages of nuclear power, according to the SCE representative, are the costs and independence from foreign powers.

"We believe that nuclear energy is cheaper than gas or coal," he says. "The price for new plants is around $2 billion. We've measured costs, to the best of our ability, and nuclear power comes out to be cheaper than coal.

"Nuclear and coal will be the main sources of energy until about (a.d.) 2000," he adds, "and by that time we'll be out of both uranium and oil, but we'll still have coal." He stresses that the US needs to develop several power sources to avoid becoming dependent on any outside government or single source.

"At one time we thought we'd have all the hydro-electric power we'd ever need—until we ran out. Then there was oil. In 1976 we predict 4.7 million barrels will be used, and if another Arab embargo occured right now, most of the major utilities would be in trouble."

Since the US uranium supply is expected to last 25-30 years, nuclear energy will be a temporary power source until nuclear fusion (which produces energy by bonding light atoms such as hydrogen rather than splitting heavy, radioactive ones as the present system does) and solar energy are fully developed to take over.

"Uranium will buy us the time we need to reach the potentially limitless energy of nuclear fusion and solar power," says William R. Gould, Edison executive vice president. "Meanwhile, there is little to be gained from continuing the current national debate on electric power alternatives because the simple fact is, we don't have any—not unless we are willing to remain indefinitely at the mercy of foreign oil producing nations.

"The only fuel resources this country has—in the quantity needed—are coal and uranium." Coal, he adds, is too polluting to be used except as something to "tide us over until we can build more clean, smog-free nuclear plants."

YES

The bill gives companies until 1981 to prove their safety before being shut down...and if you can't demonstrate safety in five years, you deserve to be shut down.

While proponents of nuclear power see it as the only feasible power source for the future, opponents would like to see every safety detail of the plants proven before the nation plunges into an orgy of power plant construction that opponents say could prove irreversible as the dependence on nuclear energy increases.

For this reason, Richard Lussier, Associate Professor of Health Science at Cal State Long Beach, feels the bill is reasonable.

"The bill gives companies until 1981 to prove their safety before they even

begin to shut them down...and if you can't demonstrate safety in five years, you deserve to be shut down." He adds that the time to prove safety and take action is now, while the nation only derives 5 to 7 percent of its energy from nuclear reactors.

"In the future there will be so much money invested and we may be so dependent on nuclear power that we won't have the option to shut the plants down if we wanted to."

Sabri Sungu, Professor of Mechanical Engineering at CSULB, says "There are too many safety factors that need to be explored before putting plants near populated areas. In my opinion, San Onofre is too close."

"Of course other power sources have their risks," says Lussier. "I won't deny the number of coal mining deaths or the destruction when a dam breaks. But you wouldn't put a major dam close enough to a major city to damage it. San Onofre is close enough to damage the whole county. In addition, the magnitude of accident potential is greater with nuclear reactors. If a dam breaks, the water will subside and you can build again. With radioactivity, it would take hundreds of years before contaminated land would be reusable. One nuclear plant accident would be more destructive than all power-related accidents combined."

Although no large-scale disasters have occured, Lussier says, "There have been numerous accidents that, without some good fortune, could easily have been catastrophies. No equipment is entirely fail-safe. Parts break or wear out, and there's always the chance of human error. Brown's Ferry is a classical example of this."

Engineers checking the Alabama nuclear plant at Brown's Ferry for air leaks used candles to check the air flow. When a leak was detected by the flickering flames, they plugged the leak and re-candled, which ignited the plug causing a fire in the cable separation room.

Lussier cites the power companies as a significant obstacle to the bill. "These industries have an investment to protect," he says, "and the Atomic Energy Commission and the Environmental Resources Development Agency (ERDA) have spent huge sums on public relations and advertising. As a result, 94 percent of the population polled thinks nuclear energy is okay but ask these same people to explain it and you'd get a blank look."

One of the AEC ads depicts a person holding pellets of uranium (one of the elements used in nuclear reactors), suffering no ill effects. This is to show the safety on nuclear power.

"You'd never catch that guy with a handful of plutonium," says Sungu. "Plutonium (one of the waste products of nuclear power production) is extremely dangerous. When just a microscopic particle enters a human cell, the cell becomes cancerous—inhaling a small dose can kill you immediately."

Often, the effects of exposure to plutonium may not have an immediate effect, but may appear years later as a "sudden" outbreak of cancer, an unexplainable miscarriage or stillbirth or a genetic mutation. There has not been a death caused directly by nuclear power plants—but it is the potential that keeps environmentalists leery of the claims to nuclear energy's safety.

"When proponents of atomic energy say it's clean and non-polluting," says Lussier, "they're talking about visible pollutants. When you compare visible wastes, a nuclear plant will always appear 'cleaner' than an oil or coal burning one—but when you consider that nuclear wastes can kill without being seen and have to be stored for thousands of years (480,000) before they are safe, and that during this time they must be kept in perfect containment, you can't say this is the cleanest source of energy. So far, ERDA has no long-term answer for nuclear storage; most wastes are stored in metal containers with concrete reinforcement. These have a lifespan of 30 years, but many are already leaking.

"And nobody has even mentioned what we're going to do with the reactors themselves when their 30-year lifespan is up."

In one nuclear plant in Hanford, Washington, the leak in a nuclear waste storage went unnoticed for 51 days. During that time 115,000 gallons of liquid radioactive wastes were released into the environment.

As the engineers tried to smother the flames with rags (these also ignited) and dry chemical extinguishers, the fire began to move down the power cables...and they found out the hard way that the insulation for the wires was not fireproof as had been expected.

Fifteen minutes passed before enyone thought to call the plant's emergency crew—and the first try was a wrong number. Meanwhile, the power that kept the water flowing to the emergency core cooling system had been cut off and the heat was rapidly evaporating the existing water.

Before the valves could be repaired, which was three hours after the fire started, the water level had dropped from 212 feet to within 48 inches of the fuel rods.

"Exposure of these rods could have caused a melt-down that would have killed thousands and ruined hundreds of miles of land," says Lussier. "The only preventative of the disaster was a leak in the safety system—a lucky mistake.

"Yet, to listen to the company representatives, you'd think it wasn't luck at all—just the 'brilliance' of their work."

Safety factors aside, Lussier believes nuclear energy is impractical on an economic standpoint. "Although a few years ago this wasn't so, atomic reactors are now more expensive than coal-fired plants, and at the same time don't provide as many jobs."

He cites Rancho Seco 2 as an example of the rising costs of atomic energy. Before construction began, the public's share of the cost (50 percent) was estimated at $427 million. By the summer of 1975, the estimate had soared to $660 million and within a matter of weeks the figure shot up to $880 million.

The latest estimates of the public's share is $1.32 billion.

Once the plant is built it will need fuel. Yellowcake, the material from which uranium fuel is derived, costs $17 a pound two years ago. Today it's hard to find at $30 a pound and the 1978 bidding figures show yellowcake going for $48 a pound. For one atomic reactor, 45 tons of yellowcake are used per year.

As uranium gets scarcer in the US, Lussier expects prices to spiral upward. "Foreign nations that have uranium have already made it clear that if we turn to them, we're going to have to pay."

Safety. Cleanliness. Economy. Proponents on both sides of the issue can show reams of research studies proving themselves right. The final decision, however, is up to the electorate and—as with any election issue—should not be made on the basis of whose commercial sounds better or how one's peer group feels. The decision should be made by gathering and weighing the facts.

DEFENSE: From a Wheelchair

Photos by Eric Grimm



AN ART FORM THAT HELPS THE HANDICAPPED PROTECT THEMSELVES FROM ATTACKERS

by Eric Grimm

He pulled his wheelchair up on its back wheels and slashed the footrests into the hoodlum's shins. The attacker quickly retreated. Frustrated and angered at the blood soaking through the wheelchair rips in his pants, he struck again.

The disabled man, far from helpless, blocked the attacker's round-house right and then sunk his fist into the middle of a surprised face. Within a split second he smashed an open hand Karate jab into the stunned man's groin while moving his chair so the assailant wouldn't fall on him.

Not exactly the stereotypical image of a wheelchair-confined paraplegic, but it may not be too far from the truth if the new self-defense class at Long Beach Veterans Hospital takes hold.

The idea for the experimental class came from Dr. Stanley Gordon, a urologist in the Spinal Cord Injured ward at the V.A. Hospital. Concerned that nearly 35 percent of the patients coming through the ward had complained of being attacked, molested or harassed by "walkers," Gordon began asking around the wards if any patients would be interested in taking a self-defense class. He then learned of Jim Pandavela, an ex-Marine who lost the use of his legs when he stepped on a landmine in Vietnam in 1966, and a black belt in Judo from the Kodo Kan school in Japan. Gordon asked Pandavela if he wanted to teach some of the patients a few techniques in self-defense.

Although Pandavela had been a target of harassment before, he wasn't sure there was a need for this type of training. When he found out the statistics and talked with people who had been victims of bullies, gang members and others, Pandavela began making the 160-mile round-trip from his ranch in Vista to Long Beach every week to share the techniques he learned during his five years of daily instruction under a Japanese master.

Pandavela, whose dark eyes sparkle with an animal alertness, said, "I want



to help these guys build mental discipline so they will emit confidence.

"If you're in a situation where the heat's on, it's going to be a lot easier for that guy to bop you if he thinks he can get away with it," he said. "People assume their own limitations; even a 'walker' can be crippled with a poor mental attitude."

The interest in attitude isn't based solely on his martial arts background. Pandavela is studying psychology at Palomar College near his ranch which he and his wife, Reiko, run.

"I love to probe into the mind," he said. "In the self-defense class I not only get to teach something I have a lot of respect and love for, but I am able to help conduct a psychology experiment that will be part of my semester's work."

The experiment is in conjunction with observations by Dr. Henriette Grott, Spinal Cord Injured ward psychologist. The experiment will attempt to measure the effects of the self-defense class on assertiveness and self-confidence and will look for changes in behavior and self-image. Assertion questionnaires, which ask about a person's response in a given situation, will be one of the tools used to measure the class's influence.

Initial findings indicate patients feel better about their bodies and what they can do with those bodies when they take the class, Dr. Groot said.

"The class shows the men that they don't have to feel weak," she said. It could also be beneficial to the hospital's assertion training program.

"It may make the men more comfortable in appropriate assertive



behavior," Groot said. "It gives them confidence in learning how to instruct aides and how important the voice is and what it can do.

"We also have a concern for inappropriate aggressiveness," Groot said. Our men are usually very active. They were into motorcycling, skydiving, hang-gliding, racing and after they've been hurt and return to that environment, they feel a need to carry themselves as before."

When a patient can't immediately do this he sometimes is overcome by bitterness which manifests itself in verbal abuse against others. "Some even seek fights," Groot said.

The self-defense class may prevent these extremes. There is usually an early attitude change from "overkill" to controlled self-defense during class discussions.

At one class meeting Pandavela asked the members how far they should act in self-defense. Revenge ran high as hostility was expressed in comments like, "I'd crush his skull in with the (removable) arm of my 'chair.'" Another said, "I'd kill him."

Further discussion revealed individual legal and moral responsibility in a self-defense situation. The class thought a person who would attack a man in a wheelchair would be either sick or a bully. In any case he would probably need professional attention.

However, the students decided the class would teach them to defend themselves. They would hurt an attacker enough to halt his assault and to keep him from doing further harm, refraining from senseless violence.

The class also helps patients express fears of being attacked and of having to carry a gun because they feel weak. "The class so nicely focuses in on these feelings," Groot said. "It gives these men hope of what they can do.

"One of the best things about the program is that it's attractive to the patients. Rehabilitation isn't fun and it's not the primary concern of the newly injured patient," she said. "But the self-defense program helps to make patients want to get out and rehabilitate."

The person in a wheelchair has two advantages in a hostile situation. He is a smaller target, so a walker must put himself off balance to hit a person in a wheelchair and most people are unfamiliar with a wheelchair.

Many of the moves being developed concentrate on a sitting person's natural leverage. Some of the important defense moves have been developed with the help of Dr. Gordon's son George, a 19-year-old recipient of a black belt in Karate. He helped Pandavela work out a "block and hit" technique that has proved effective against "walkers" who have to pitch their weight forward to hit or grab a person in a wheelchair.

The other area of concentration is using the chair itself as a defensive weapon to break the shins and spirits of would-be attackers. The chair can also be used in evasive maneuvers. Because of its freewheeling ability, it's difficult for an attacker to successfully hold on to the chair or its occupant.

Developing specific moves for quadriplegics has been a problem. Most quads have biceps and triceps which are good for attacks from behind, but they have trouble immobilizing frontal attacks.

Pandavela, Gordon, his son George, and Earl Hewes, a recreation assistant, are working on using all available muscles and body parts of a quadriplegic for defense. Each quad will have to have an individualized program developed for his particular muscular and coordination ability.

The class has also benefited from visiting experts. Robert Perry, a fifth degree black belt and owner of United Karate Studios in Garden Grove, lectured and demonstrated on his philosophy and techniques at one class.

Perry said that each person should, "Select one weapon—a hand, elbow, fist or other body part—and concentrate on it and use it." He said that within six to eight months at about two hours a week a person will become an expert with the selected weapon.

Many patients have become regulars of the class and are enthusiastic about it. One patient, Jerry Mitchel, said, "It's good therapy, a great workout and a great art to know even in the chair."

Another patient, Chuck Duncan, noted, "Anything's good that will give you an edge on the street."

Self-defense from a wheelchair is an art whose time has come.


Barbara D. Cummings '76

What is a wife mommy student working person?

by Rene Alban & Kathy Cairns

-Jeanne, 37, is bearing a burden. Her books seem too heavy for her to carry and she appears to be uncomfortable in the campus setting.

"The guilt I feel about taking time away from my family, plus taking the money I need for school from our budget is hard to handle. It's like I'm in a time warp—I'm here 20 years too late." She says she hopes she can hang on. "I have to justify school to myself every day. I constantly wonder if I'm doing the right thing."

-Anne, 24, is tall and has long sunstreaked hair. She seems to be totally in control of herself but her words belie her appearance.

"I'm really frightened by the sea of strangers on campus," she says. "There are thousands of them and I feel lost. When I was a homemaker my life was so orderly—and so safe."

On the other hand:

-Esther, 29, is carefully dressed. She is wearing a "with it," coordinated outfit and a bright yellow scarf knotted casually at the throat. Esther is brisk and definite.

"I returned to school because I was afraid of turning into that awful 'homemaker' stereotype," she says. "I'm determined not to spend my days lying around eating bon-bons and reading 'True Confessions' and movie magazines."

-Norma, 31, is coming from a position of strength. "I never thought I would be capable of juggling school, a part-time job and a family all at the same time. It gives me a feeling of power," she says. "A feeling that I'm in control of my life. I'm coming from a tough place, but it's worth it."

The number of women who, after five to 20 years away from the classroom, return to school and manage to forge ahead are part of a previously unacknowledged minority that is growing rapidly and has begun to receive attention.

What motivates these women (some of whom have children of their own attending college) to resume interrupted studies and brave the inevitable doubts, frustrations and anxieties that come along with the territory?

Dr. Marjorie Dole, coordinator of the Office for Women Returning to Campus (OWRC) at Cal State Long Beach, offers some explanation:

"There is a phenomenon psychologists call 'women on the move.' These women are searching for something meaningful in their lives—a sense of accomplishment. College provides that.

"American housewives have relatively little feedback concerning their abilities," Dr. Dole says. "They all too often underestimate their own competance and personal worth because they lack external criteria for evaluating themselves."

Dr. Dole is an example of the possibilities that exist for the returning women. She became a college freshman after 15 years away from the classroom and received her Bachelor of Arts degree in elementary education exactly 20 years after high school graduation.

Employed at the CSULB Counseling Center since 1958, Dr. Dole continued her education on weekends and during summer recess. In 1965 she received a doctorate in guidance and counseling from the University of Southern California.

Dr. Gerald Self, a psychologist, concurs with Dr. Dole's feelings about the psychological benefits women can attain by attending college.

"Most women I've interviewed," Dr. Self says, "haven't fully utilized their intellectual, academic or employment skills. As a result, they lack self-confidence."

"Lack of confidence really hits home with me," says Janet Massie. Thirty-three and divorced, Janet returned to school 14 years and three children after her original departure. At the same time, she was trying to return to the work force.

"It was a frustrating and humiliating experience," Janet relates. "Prospective employers took one look at my domestic situation and scrawled 'Returning Housewife' across the top of my application. I returned to college because I think that a degree will give me a good shot at a career instead of just a 'job.'

"I didn't really think I could handle school," Janet says. "When you're taking care of a home all day you begin to feel valueless. Self-confidence seems to slip away. There are low points, but overall, school is one of the best things that has ever happened to me."

Wife-Mommy-Student-Working-Persons face the same difficulties as other students. In addition, they must constantly integrate the several roles they have adopted. Confusion often results when it becomes necessary to separate them.

"Confusion reigns supreme with a multi-role situation," says Rachel Alexander, 36. "My favorite story to highlight this is the time I was riding to lunch with my boss and we veered into the path of an oncoming bus. 'Watch out for the boo-boo' I cried frantically as my boss looked at me in amazement. I realized I had shouted my three-year-old son's word for bus. These things happen with great regularity."

Rachel admits to guilt feelings about leaving the home and the fact that she is spending money and, at this point, not making any.

"I've flopped back and forth like a fish on a pier for seven years trying desperately to rationalize going to school," Rachel says. "I graduated from Long Beach City College in spite of myself. I just sort of kept going until they told me to go away.

"When I first returned I would enroll in as many classes as possible. Then I would become frightened that I couldn't handle it and would drop classes like mad. I think I've dropped about as many classes as I've completed," she says.

Rachel has changed majors from journalism to geography to speech pathology. "I've really found my niche in the Speech Dept.," she says. "I do this well and I like it. I also think that getting all the required subjects out of the way makes a huge difference. It's super to concentrate only on your major subject. You get to know other students and instructors and begin to feel as though you do belong somewhere after all."

In spite of tremendous obstacles, many women are holding on and ultimately will be graduated. Some, like Rachel, vacillate for years, finally graduating by default. The average length of time a WMSWP will spend in college is estimated to be seven to eight years.

Some women, like Nella Johnston, 41, make it in four years. Nella will be graduated from CSULB with honors in June, 1976. Four years ago she quit an "unfullfilling, dull office job" and decided to begin a new career through college.

"Finishing school," says Nella, "will be the culmination of a 20-year dream for me. It's been about that long since I graduated from high school.

"It was amazing. No one had ever told me I was intelligent during my high school years. I had always thought that was the reason I didn't go on to college."

Nella ranked in the 97-99 percentile in the SAT Entrance Exam and discovered she had a whopping 3.59 grade point average from her high school years.

"That really set me up," says Nella. "Those numbers meant to me that I had what it takes." And she does. Her grade point average upon graduation will be comfortably over 3.5.

"The biggest change in me is my inner self-confidence," Nella continues. "College has really altered the way I feel about myself.

"I think there are other factors involved however that contibuted to my 'success,'" she says. "My children were almost grown and making lives for themselves and there were no financial difficulties to deal with. Plus the fact that I've always had tremendous support from my husband and children."

There have been sacrifices for Nella and her family, however. She studies most weekends, evenings and holidays. "We've had to pass up several social invitations because of impending exams," she says. "That's when the support I get from my husband is so meaningful."

Nella, is happy, despite the sacrifices. "Besides a degree, I have experience. I'm now able to study, talk on the phone, make dinner and wash a load of clothes simultaneously."

Women who persevere generally succeed in changing their self-concept and increasing the number of options available to them. Not everyone, however, can withstand the anxieties and bureaucratic systems synonymous with school.

Laurel King, 33, quit college because it was becoming difficult to integrate all her commitments and priorities.

"The hassles involved in going to school are incredible," Laurel says. "I think school is one great big line—standing in line for classes, for books, for the schedule of classes. And if you want to change your major or address, forget it."

Laurel is an artist who works with fabrics in her converted attic. Since her work was shown in Hawaii in the summer of 1975, she has stopped counting units.

"I would rather be at work, honing my craft, than be taking all the peripheral (required) classes I would need to graduate," Laurel says. "And I was constantly uptight about leaving the children. My daughters are eight and four. I feel I should be home for them. I was in a continual state of anxiety the whole time I was attending school."

"The biggest change in me is my inner self-confidence. College has really altered the way I feel about myself."

According to Dr. Self, many women experiencing growth and change worry about the effect their activities have on their husbands and children.

"Actually," says Rachel, "my 14-year-old son says he knows there are times when I need to be alone and ('I hope this doesn't hurt your feelings mom...') there are times he needs to be without me."

"Husbands," says 29-year-old Ronnie Gunnerson, "are the most important issue. If they're not for what you're doing and don't want to carry their share of the load, it just won't work."

Ronnie and her husband share school in a unique way. She carries a full load and goes to school two full days a week. Her husband, Norman, goes to school three evenings a week.

"On the weekends," says Ronnie, "we do our homework together. It's so much easier to work with someone. Misery likes company I guess."

Ronnie is astoundingly determined. She enrolled at LBCC for the Fall, 1975, session. She was pregnant. "It's amazing," she says. "The timing was perfect. I had my daughter Emily just before the semester break and came back to school for the Spring, 1975, semester. I never missed a day.

"There are problems," says Ronnie, now a student at CSULB. "I want to be a good mother to Emily and, at the same time, I want to plan a career for myself. I don't feel guilty though. My mother is a homemaker. Her home is her life. Now that her children are gone she has no fulfillment, nothing to look forward to. Her lifestyle only strengthened my determination to finish school and have a career. I'm doing this for Emily as well as for myself," she says. "I want her to see all the options there are in life."

Ronnie can't get over the amount of time one little baby can take. But she is organized. "I go to school Tuesdays and Thursdays. So on Monday I fix three casseroles for Norman to take to school and heat in the micro-wave ovens there. While I am preparing these I do about six loads of washing. You really begin to get crafty about the thousands of ways you can utilize your time."

Despite all the organization and intermittent frenzy, Ronnie has the life style she wants. She says, "This is the happiest time of my life."

Nella regards her school experience as happy and fulfilling too. "But," she says, "the transition from a 'safe' job and a nice orderly home life to the hectic school experience was difficult for me." Most WMSWPs agree.

To facilitate this transition from homemaker to student, many institutions have inaugurated programs oriented toward the returning woman.

Cal State Long Beach introduced the Office for Women Returning to Campus in January 1975, under the auspices of the University Counseling Center.

The program operates in conjunction with the campus Women's Resource Center, other campus agencies and faculty/staff volunteers in providing referrals for financial assistance, academic advisement and admissions and program counseling.

"A main focal point of this program," Dr. Dole, the OWRC coordinator, says, "is to offer counseling on an individual basis to women who are unsure of their abilities or potential. We all push the panic button at one time or another, but these women have several panic buttons to keep under control. Sometimes it falls apart for them for a little while."

Despite all the doubt, obstacles, academically induced schizophrenia

[*continued to pg. 39*]

Taming of the Shrewd

Today's big business from yesterday's head shops

by cathy franklin

Underdog or fat cat? It's getting harder to tell at the neighborhood alternative stores.

For many, the lean look is gone, replaced by a prosperous expansion. The prices are higher, but to be fair, so are everyone else's. One would even think the terms "shrewd" and "opportunistic" have crept into alternative merchandising. But then maybe they never really left, or so believe two young men who made their "shrewd" move in Long Beach several years ago.

Now, looking at the past, they are evaluating that move and how it has weathered the change of time.

In 1967 Mike Sweeney held a garage sale. With proceeds of $350 he rented a store at Esther and Atlantic Streets, and called his budding head-shop Phinius.

Four years later another guy with an idea, Joe Zimmer, attended a swap-meet up north, where he first saw recycled jeans. With $700 of Army severance pay and unemployment, he rented a little hole in downtown Long Beach and Jeans Euphoria No. 1 was launched.

The rest is a business, history, activist politics, changing lifestyle or rags to riches story. Take your pick. But from 1967 on, youth in Long Beach has had its own market place for goods and ideas. And they've bought. Over the years, the hole-in-the-walls grew up to be much, much more.

Sweeney, 33: "We started out with two couples; people who didn't want to work for someone else. Our goal was to do the things we wanted to do."

Zimmer, 28: "I really didn't look at business as a means to an end or to start a movement. I thought if I could help people get value in clothes they could afford (recycled jeans) and if I could make a few dollars, I'd be in good shape for school."

Right away business was good.

At Phinius the neighbors dropped in and stayed. Someone found a huge, empty building on Anaheim Street, and after a year, Phinius made its first move. It took over half the building. The other side was given over to the various directions that the community groups were moving in. Among others, there was a musician's collective, Little People's play group, a women's group, draft counseling and a food co-op. The building became known as the People's Center.

Dee Platis, 31, Sweeney's partner: "Those were very exciting days. There was always a feeling that something was just about to happen."

Zimmer's business was initially started on a month-to-month basis because the contacts for recycled jeans could not promise a constant supply. But the pants kept coming, and sales rose dramatically. People living on little more could afford two-dollar jeans. Soon Zimmer added other recyclables–like antique silks and dresses.

Within the year, a large inventory prodded Zimmer to find another store. Jeans Euphoria No. 2 was started in Coast Mesa.

Debby Russell, long time employe: "It

was exciting. The store was pretty loose. Positive people came in and liked what we were doing. We were part of everything that was happening."

Phinius and Jeans Euphoria do not compete. Phinius, a head shop, only briefly offered clothing. It now caters to the conscious mind and semi-conscious mind and offers literature, pamphlets, posters and smoking gear. Conversely, there's not a scrap of paper in Jeans Euphoria. Almost a strict "body" shop, its trade is strictly clothes, jewelry and accessories.

Zimmer: "I grew up never knowing the meaning of the word 'owner.' But I do have an underlying belief in the term 'value.' I see value in real things."

Though the groups at Phinius mingled freely, the business itself was always kept a seperate entity.

One offshoot was the Long Beach Free Press. It appeared monthly then bi-monthly, from 1969 to 1971. It focused on political activity, community functions and demonstrations while speaking to segments not spoken to by the establishment press. "The writers used pseudonyms," Sweeney says. However, many of the surrounding neighbors were not always in agreement with articles, so there were some rock-throwing incidents.

A minor crisis in the life of Jeans Euphoria was the day the recycled jeans began to dry up.

One of the original founding groups of the People's Center was the musician's collective. Many were members of the Nitty Gritty Dirt Band who indirectly named the store by having a washboard instrument called a phinius.

One advantage of this alliance was that the store could provide money to rent a hall, the band would play and a benefit to raise money could be held that would entail no expenses. Except an occasional arrest.

Platis: "People were continually getting busted at demonstrations. So we put money into a bail fund for friends, Students for a Democratic Society and others."

Jeans Euphoria, on the other hand, was not actively political.

Russell: "Our politics were more slated in what we were doing, and our appearance. At the time (1971), old clothing was a new concept in Long Beach. The store was loose compared to others, we went to concerts and were into music. We avoided actual political activity because we wanted the store to be itself. We wanted Navy men or businessmen to come in and shop, so we didn't put judgments on anyone.

"It was a trip going to concerts and seeing our clothes there. We had rock groups come in and buy performance outfits. Sly and the Family Stone came in twice."

Platis: "There was a lot of openness and friendliness among the young people. They seemed to recognize a common bond that, in reality, often wasn't there. Some hard core groups would be at philosophical odds with other hard core activists. But for several years the illusion of unity was there. It was a good feeling."

In 1974, however, Phinius suffered a disaster. The old building, not up to code anyway, was burglarized and set on fire. It was gutted, and Phinius' entire inventory was lost. There was no insurance.

Platis: "What wasn't burned was heavily damaged by smoke and water. Paper can't hold up to stuff like that. We had to decide whether or not to try again. The only things we salvaged were the basic store fixtures.

"They caught the kid who did it. He was from the neighborhood around here and had been in many times. He only got six-months probation.

"The move here (1168 E. 4th St.) really lowered our overhead. After the disaster we were lucky to be on the street ourselves. But we've been successful, and recovered from the loss. We got a lot of support from our old friends who were very helpful."

A minor crisis in the life of Jeans Euphoria was the day the recycled jeans began to dry up. While the quality slipped, the cost skyrocketed. According to Zimmer, old denims became worth more cut up and made into high-price patchwork fashions. Stores in Los Angeles could get $40 to $50 a pair for patchwork jeans. To counter, Zimmer started bringing in new clothes, but he had seamstresses modify or add to them.

Now the store carries all new stock, except for some recycled jeans running from $5 to $6 for "people who still come to me for them," Zimmer says. Zimmer is into manufacturing to the extent that he employs a dozen local seamstresses to create or modify clothes.

Up to now, Zimmer has stayed close to his source of customers. The store in Long Beach moved to 251 E. 5th St. when the old one was torn down. His two stores in Orange County skirt Cal State Fullerton and Orange Coast College. Students, working class people and young professionals have been his basic business. However, he's about to make a move that, according to Russell, is as high as you can do in retail. This spring, Jeans Euphoria No. 4 will open in Long Beach's Marina Pacifica Shopping Center.

Zimmer: "We'll be able to try new, experimental, creative things. But because of our other stores, we'll still be able to hold down prices. Here the line is General Motors with a couple of Cadillacs. There we'll have more Cadillacs, but with lower prices."

Today Phinius has evolved with the changing times. There is no heavy political focus.

Platis: "Since mid-1974 people have fallen back to regroup and rethink. So many things attempted fell through. Some abandoned their goals altogether. But it seems in the last six months people have been coming out again. Just what the new wave will be is obscure, but the energy level is rising again."

The move to 4th Street has brought some new clientele. Located on "antique row," families and older people wander in to observe what is basically a head and gift shop.

Sweeney: "The clientele is pretty much working class. Our best days are the first and 15th of the month and there's no lesser number of folks who look like us..."

His words are interrupted by two elderly ladies out for an afternoon stroll. They are pricing merchandise. A $3.50 carved wood box that before seemed cheap, now seems frightfully expensive in the old woman's hands.

"Who does he (Sweeney) resemble?" one woman asks with a glint in her eye.

"Why Jesus Christ," she answers herself. "I think men with beards are so distinguished. Now be a good boy and don't cut off that beautiful beard," she admonishes as the two step back onto 4th Street.

Sweeney speculates that some of the older people who come in to look at and purchase smoking gear, are "closet dopers" who feel freer now that the marijuana laws have been softened.

Sweeney: "Fifty percent of our sales is in paraphernalia and scents. Last year Time Magazine said paraphernalia was one of the industries of highest growth—$200 million in fiscal 1975. We have a little old man who can barely shuffle, come in and regularly buy cigarette papers. But I'm sure its for roll-your-own cigarettes. A new Law, Senate Bill 91, eliminated a legal definition for the term paraphernalia."

Platis: "Drug abuse is down. A lot of the people I know don't use marijuana any more. But those who are still into it know what they like, so there's not so



Photo by Gary Funk

much experimentation."

Sweeney says that when they feel in an economic bind, they're tempted to commercialize cheaper brands like selling "Philadelphia Freedom" incense. But so far they pretty much stick to quality, he said.

Russell: "Our customers are looking to be elegant now. The girls want to be pretty. In the old days, people were flighty, looking for a good time, Now, they're more conservative, restrained and reserved. Maybe more into responsibility."

Zimmer: "I think people today are divided into two groups. I see a kicked-back, up-to-the-mountains type. Then there are those who are involved in intense things for themselves. I've also found people have gotten more into clothing than I ever was. But people wanting to look good is healthy.

"I've never been political. Nixon and Agnew were a rude awakening for me. That was the first thing that undermined my confidence in big business. Now I can see how the dollar talks. I can see it in the success I enjoy. Can you imagine the immense power of Rockefeller and Getty? When I went to Tahiti I met a former politician who gave it all up, bought a boat and sailed there. We talked a lot.

"But not until I got into business and saw my own position could I see the realities (of money and power) that people suspected. Eventually I'd like to get into a position to devote time to the environment and pollution. I hate to just sit and think, 'well what can I do?'"

Sweeney: "We're not in business to be profit-minded. Rather than spend extra time and money at a Phinius No. two, three, four or five, we've used it to put back into the community. However, if I could expand now, I'd open a cocktail lounge that would feature bluegrass music and jazz."

Though many of the groups that used to congregate at Phinius' and the People's Center have moved on, some splinters still exist. One is the Long Beach Food Co-op.

Located at the corner of 7th Street and Cedar Avenue, it is one of 67 federation co-ops in the nation. It supports about 50 families.

The Long Beach license fee for a membership business is $600 a year. "While for a mom-and-pop type of store it's only $75 per year," says Tom Dalessandro, co-op worker.

The co-op charges $10 for a lifetime membership. It stocks chicken, fish and crab; organic vegetables and some detergents and shampoos. By doing away with middle men, members save ten percent on staples and 20 percent on perishables, Dalessandro says.

Members are asked to donate three hours a week, or pay $3 per week. In addition, a benefit dance is held once a month.

Similar to that of Phinius' and the People's Center, "The theory behind the organization is like an extended family, filling basic needs and offering a place to socialize," says Don Hughes, another co-op worker and Cal State Long Beach student.

It's Saturday night at the co-op. The colored lights, long hair and clothes of the dancers make it seem like a crowded ballroom of a decade ago. The music provided by local musicians is basic boogie and bluegrass. Children play a "set" and so does anyone else who can sing and get down. When the night is over, an alternative lifestyle is again reaffirmed amongst the guests. One hundred dollars or more will be added to the co-op's kitty and the tradition will carry on.



CHEATERS

by jonathan muench

"When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the moral bands which prevent them from cheating on exams...we have indeed, departed from our original course."

–Ernst Schuler

Paul is a sharp, alert and articulate fellow. He never studies and seldom attends classes. Paul is on the Dean's list this semester.

Why?

He cheats.

"You can't beat cheating," Paul says. "It's the only weapon a student has against arbitrary grading by teachers who don't like you."

Paul is graduating this semester and is writing a book on "How to Cheat on Exams." He feels confident it will make the Best Seller List.

"I want to shake our college systems' foundations," he says. "They (academians) sit in an euphoric academia believing they are cranking out 'America's Best' with their simpleton tests that any monkey could pass. They still believe that good guys win." Paul continues with a smirk, "Only cheaters win in America."

PAUL'S STORY

Paul began cheating as a child. In those early years he learned that by looking over someone's shoulder he could answer those heretofore complex problems and come out of a test shining like an apple—providing he sat next to the little red-haired girl who always made good grades.

He graduated from high school on the Honor Roll and by then, Paul had become a sophisticated "cheat." He learned how to con his way through essay exams with a lot of "persuasive jive. Teachers gave me good grades because they couldn't understand me and thought I was a genius," Paul explains.

When Paul reached college his dubious talent blossomed like a flower and its aroma drifted into the realm of professionalism. He began teaching others to cheat, and was getting paid for it.

"I never met a man who wouldn't pay to cheat," he says, "once I convinced him how easy it was."

In the foreward of his book he devotes a section to "Paul's Principles" and he lists three imperatives for the serious cheat.

1. Never attend classes–lest the teacher discover how little you really know–but always convince the teacher how earnest you are about the course. (This usually involves a certain amount of forgery, i.e., doctor's excuses, mandatory jury duty, part-time job, etc., flattery and flimflamming.)

2. Develop your cheating skills. (Practice in a controlled environment and investigate your teacher's examination methods, i.e. Scan-Tron, Bluebook. If a teacher consistently uses a certain type of test method, it becomes easy to plan the type of cheating you will do. Then practice that method until you have it perfected.

3. Never underestimate your teacher. (Paul says while many teachers are dodos, most of them are alert and wary of cheating. Therefore, never take unnecessary chances. Be diligent in your cheating.)

In the introduction to Paul's book, he explains various "tested" methods of cheating and makes an analysis of their attributes as well as their shortcomings. Below are a few examples.

SCAN-TRON COVER-UP—A process by which the student first answers only questions he competely understands and knows the answers to. He then goes back over the test with his pencil—



~~never~~ PROSPER

filling in all of the possible choices of the problems he does not have an answer for. Paul's book explains that teachers use the Scan-tron answer sheets as a psychological deterent, in the belief that students are afraid to cheat on such tests because of the "Big Brother" feeling a computer form gives them.

"In reality," Paul says, "teachers use a nifty little piece of paper with holes in it to grade tests. All the teacher does is place the paper over the test and check off all the white spaces. If you want a good grade, make all the spaces black."

BUG YOUR BUDDY'S BACK—This one takes a little time and courage. It involves making a card with correct answers and attaching it to the back of the person who happens to be sitting in front of you during the test. As you lean forward over your test and pretend to be in deep thought, you carefully copy down the correct answers from his back. (Science is helping in this area with the invention of magnifying-glass contact lenses that allow you to use a card size which is imperceptibly small, eliminating the possibility of getting caught).

"The really neat thing about this one," Paul says, "is that if anybody gets caught cheating in this manner—it is most likely to be your 'buddy.'"

NOW YOU SEE IT—NOW YOU DON'T— This method of cheating would probably make Houdini blush. It entails the use of a card again, but instead of attaching it to your neighbor's back, you hide it up your sleeve.

Tie rubber-bands together about as long as your outstretched arm, attach your "answer card" to one end, and tie the other end around your neck. Then wear a coat to class. Hold the card in your hand until you have finished your test or until the teacher spots you cheating. If this happens, let go of the card and it will snap back up your sleeve like magic.

THE CHEATING OF AMERICA

Paul says that there has been virtually nothing published in the field of cheating.

"It's still a wide open field," he contends. "I'm trying to get a grant from the government to spend a couple of months doing research work for them.

"The Army seemed interested when I approached them with some statistics on cheating. They're afraid that young people may begin using my methods to cheat on their entrance exams when they try to enlist and that they may end up with a bunch of dummies in their ranks. I told them I was convinced the Army would not let such a thing happen.

"I'm going to begin lecturing at campuses. I believed the time has come in America for an evolution in education. Cheaters have always been discriminated against in the past," he asserts. "The thing I like most about cheating is that it teaches a student the realities of the 'real world.' How else in the sterility of a classroom can a student come to terms with the dog-eat-dog world outside?"

Paul predicts that by 1983 cheating will be an accepted way of taking tests at all levels of student life.

"I foresee a giant underground network of professionals working in conjunction with the Federal Government—something like the mafia—helping students in every area of the academic field. Already there are agencies that write term papers and spy on teachers for students," Paul says.

There is an element of risk involved when you cheat, according to Paul, that goes right to the heart of the American people.

"Gambling is as American as the stars and stripes. If you get caught cheating—you fail the class. If you get away with it—you ARE America."

BILL SMITH
make-up man of a thousand faces

by harlan lebo

Ever want to look like Dracula?
Or Mark Twain?
Or even Madame Butterfly?

Bill Smith can show you how to do it. Smith teaches the beginning and advanced make-up classes in the Cal State Long Beach Theatre Arts Dept. The classes are required for theatre arts majors and the seats fill up fast. But occasionally a lucky outsider can get in and learn about the imaginative and creative art of theatrical make-up, where designers can make a person look like a supernatural being, a different race, color, sex or 100 years older.

"Most everything we do with make-up is optical illusion," Smith says. "You can do just about anything. It's amazing how much you can do with paint to change a face."

Using water-base foundation, highlight and shadow, Smith and his students create all of the make-up designs for CSULB theatrical productions.

This semester they completed an incredibly wide range of make-up, from the delicacy of 18th century America in Royal Tyler's "Contrast" to the rugged western faces in the musical "Showboat."

Smith teaches the beginning students the basics of the craft and guides his advanced classes in developing their own designs.

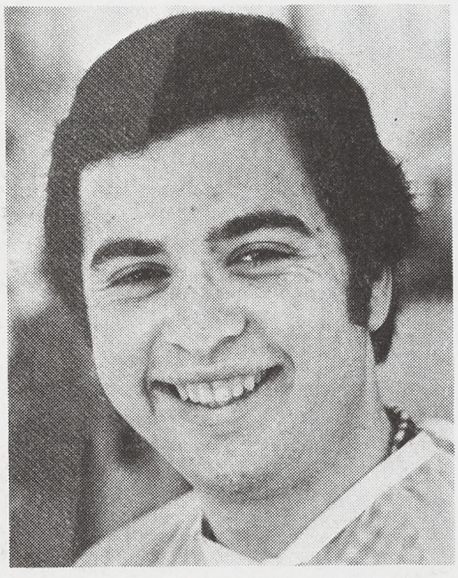
"The beginning classes switch between drawing and make-up because drawing is so important," he says. "It's difficult because they've never done anything like this before. The first assignment is to draw a portrait in color. I don't help them the first time—it's to throw them in the pond and say, 'it's time to swim now.'"

"When they bring it in they are all very embarrassed about their work, but I don't expect them to be art majors. After a month in here, those who have never drawn anything before in their lives are amazed at what they've done. It's very pleasing to see."

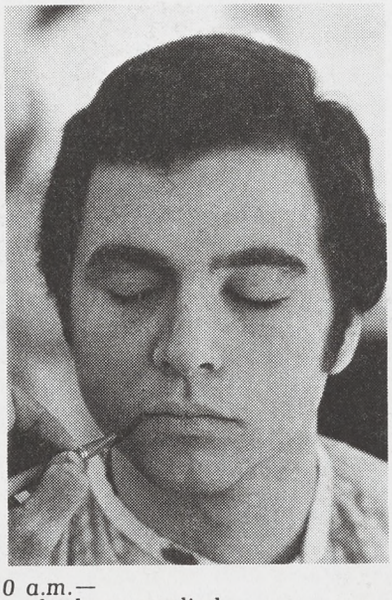
The beginning make-up class is similar to many introductory art classes. After portraits, the students begin to draw geometric shapes while working on the principles of applying make-up. Then, the advanced students begin to work on individual designs and projects.

"The advanced students work on theatre productions and special assignments," Smith says. "For example, they will do a black-and-white portrait of themselves on their face—make-up that looks like a black-and-white photograph. Then we take the same photograph and do it in blues and lavender so they have to transpose it in their minds while they are working on it.

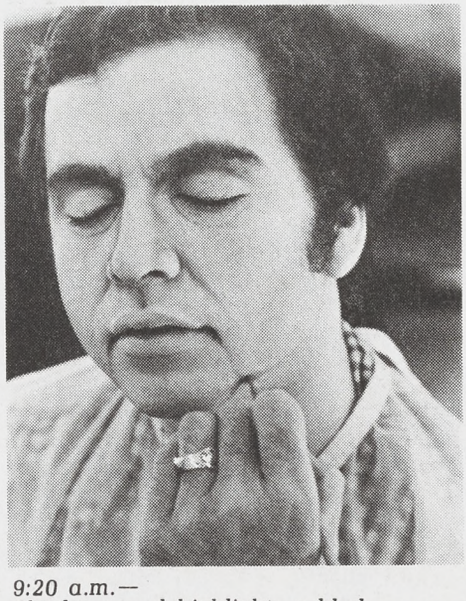
"For one of my assignments," he



9:00 a.m.—
Freshly scrubbed and ready.



9:10 a.m.—
Pancake base applied.



9:20 a.m.—
Shadows and highlights added.

continues, "everyone does an opposite-sex make-up. That's the only way you can see the relationship between the two types and see how it works. It's amazing how much men and women look alike, especially older people. It's very difficult to tell what is a man and what is a woman if the faces are very old."

While it might seem that a make-up artist would have to be part painter and part sculptor, it takes only a little creative ingenuity and time to develop the skill.

"The difficult part of putting on make-up is having manual dexterity and an eye for it," Smith explains. "A semester is not enough time to teach someone to be a make-up artist. But, we can teach students to draw in a semester, and to do things that they think are astounding for them. And, even if they don't do any more make-up—it doesn't really matter. They've learned that another facet of themselves is possible."

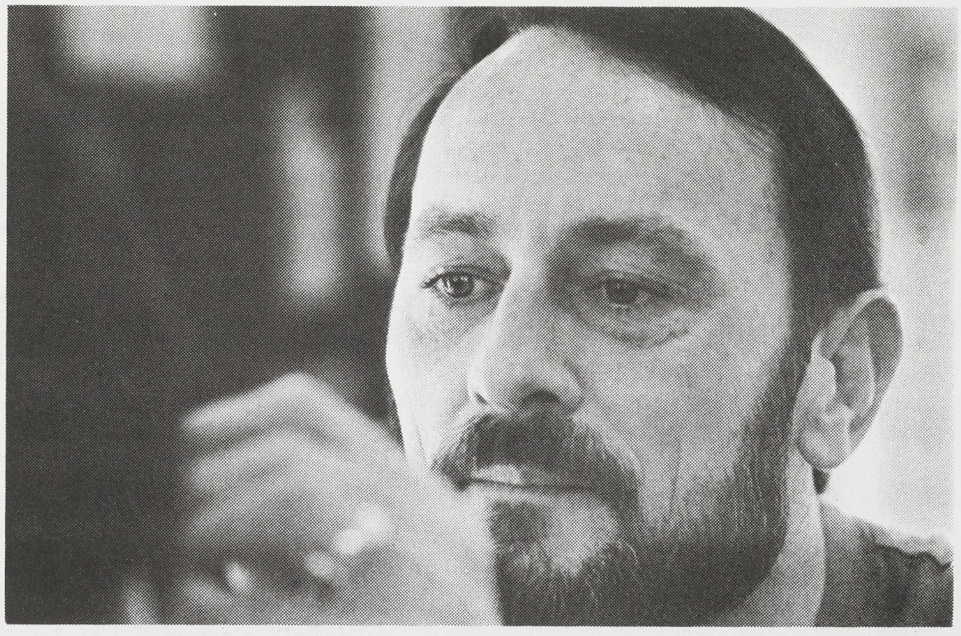
While the principles of make-up are relatively easy to learn, actual practice requires patience and constant attention to detail.

"The most difficult part of putting on make-up is getting it all symmetrical—making sure eye bags line up, for example," Smith says. "Facial structure is another main problem. A face that is basically roundish is harder to work with than a face with a prominent bone structure. Women who have prominent bones and nice planes through the eyebrows, or have shaved off their eyebrows are a lot more interesting to work with. You can do more with faces like that.

"I have a female student who shaved off her eyebrows and her face has nice planes. She can look like a man or a very beautiful woman, depending on the make-up.

"But, the real challenge in theatrical make-up is making someone very young look old. You can use prosthetics (rubber pieces glued to the face) very easily. But, it's much more difficult with paint."

Bill Smith, theatre arts professor and make-up artist. Photos by Gary Ambrose



Make-up for CSULB productions, whether by Smith or his students, is the concentrated result of design, planning and discussion. But, quite often the most carefully executed work must be altered at the last minute.

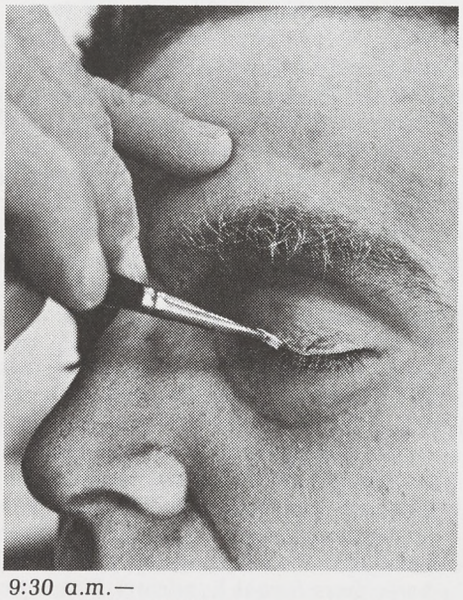
"When we do make-up for the first time we never know if its going to be correct or not, because very often the lights haven't been set completely. Colors may change because of lighting. We must take an actor out on stage, look at the make-up and then after the first rehearsal, make adjustments.

"Make-up has to change when a lot of other things don't. It's an easier area to compromise it, rather than re-paint a portion of the set or change 40 lights. We don't mind, because you can't be a prima donna. Theatre is a corporate effort and if you're not willing to compromise you don't have much of a product."

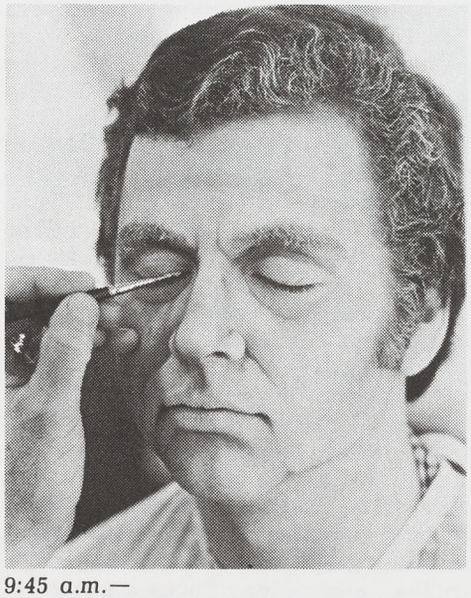
But, not all of Smith's make-up work has been with his classes or theatrical productions. The Long Beach Police Department requested his assistance on a very special project.

"A very short, stocky police officer with a great big moustache came in and wanted us to help him do make-up. He was working on a case looking for purse snatchers on Anaheim Street. So, we worked on him for about three hours and when he left, he looked like a little old lady," Smith recalls. "We had completely rebuilt the top of his mouth like an upper lip over his moustache.

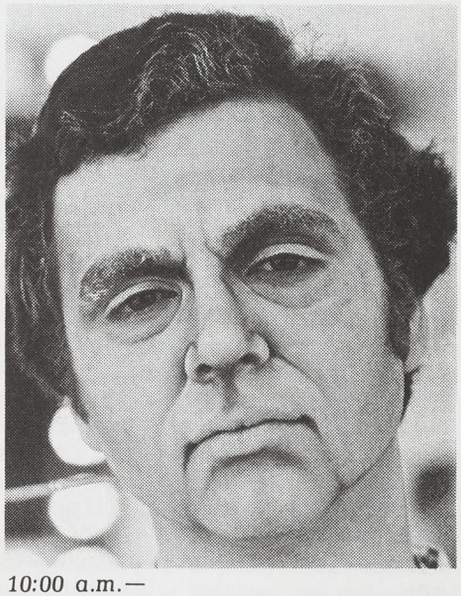
"He caught two purse-snatchers that night. When they got into the patrol car, one of the suspects said that old lady had about the hardest punch he had ever seen."



9:30 a.m.—
Fine detail added to eyes.



9:45 a.m.—
Hair lightened, touched up.



10:00 a.m.—
Senior citizen ready for stage.

by lupe

BOLSA
Ecologists' Haven

Photos by Dennis Trombley



With your back to the Pacific, facing east, you can see one of the last natural areas left in western Orange County today. This area is known as Bolsa Chica. It is surrounded by oil wells on the right, encroaching houses on the back side and a huge marina on the left.

Bolsa Chica, composed of wetlands and highlands, is almost 2,000 acres in size. The State of California owns 300 acres which is a protected wildlife refuge. In the future, the State wants to acquire at least 560 acres more from Signal Landmark Properties Inc. which owns most of Bolsa Chica, some 1,196 acres.

The oil wells, owned by Signal Landmark, can be seen from Pacific Coast Highway. These black pumps, endlessly ingesting black liquid, seem like innocent residents in an area of serious concern to many people today.

In the distance on Bolsa Chica's back side, one can see thin skeletal frames of two-story houses slowly encroaching the bluff area. Supposedly, the bluff areas are important to developers because they don't affect the lower wetlands where wildlife exists and also because there is a higher market value in the drier bluff areas.

Below the bluff area and to the left of Bolsa Chica hundreds of nude masts bathing in the noon sun dot the mini-metropolis of Huntington Harbor. The harbor, full of boat slips, concrete and people was also once a wildlife area before suddenly being developed into a marina.

Developers such as Signal Bolsa Corporation, business groups such as Huntington Beach Board of Realtors and the Downtown Merchants Association want the city of Huntington Beach to extend its city property to include Bolsa Chica, one of the last undeveloped areas of Orange County coastline.

The annexation (incorporation) of Bolsa Chica into the city of Huntington Beach is the conflicting concern of various groups and individuals. Environmental groups want no development and want the State of California to acquire the land to preserve Bolsa Chica's natural state. On the other hand, there are private individuals, corporations and the city of Huntington Beach who would like to annex Bolsa Chica as soon as possible and start development.

"We're here to find the facts in an objective way and to give the city council our recommendations to the annexation," says Henry Duke, Chairman for the Bolsa Chica Land Study Committee. The committee is composed of city council members, developers, environmental groups and concerned citizens who want to express their interests in Bolsa Chica.

"The sole purpose of the comittee is to evaluate annexation to the city of Huntington Beach," says Pat Suter, secretary of the committee.

Representatives of Signal Bolsa Corporation say they want to annex 280 acres of bluff area near Warner Avenue. But in a letter to the Huntington Beach City Council, the Huntington Beach Planning Commission says that no annexation will be allowed until there is a sufficient plan for all concerned.

The planning commission also recommends that the city annex all the Bolsa Chica area (wetlands and highlands) and continue environmental studies before development.

Amigos de Bolsa Chica, League of Women Voters of Huntington Beach, Friends of Bolsa Chica and PACE (People, Access, Coastal Environment) are groups that do not want the city to annex Bolsa Chica until the State acquires it.

Also, a letter to the city council from the planning commission states that, "If this parcel is annexed (280 acres), it could have an adverse impact on the State's plan for acquisition in that it will increase land values and thus increase acquisition costs to the State." The State Coastal Commission wants to buy 560 acres from Signal Landmark Properties for $4.5 million.

rodriguez

CHICA
•Developers' Dream

In response to this figure Signal Landmark Properties' law firm says that it is "too low to serve as a basis for an appropriate decision on the subject." The firm says that between $22.5 and $45 million would be a closer figure for the 280 acres. "Signal would have no objection to the acquisition of all or any part of its Bolsa Chica property if fair market value is paid," says the law firm.

Amigos de Bolsa Chica wants to preserve Bolsa Chica. The group wants to have the State acquire, plan and restore Bolsa Chica to its natural state of marshlands surrounded by open space.

"Annexation now would raise the market value and force the taxpayers to pay an artificially inflated price to acquire the property. For this reason, we request that the city delay annexation for one year to allow the State an opportunity to establish the mechanism to buy Bolsa Chica," says Herb Chatterton, chairman of Amigos de Bolsa Chica.

Chatterton, a young, enthusiastic man, says, "This would bring all the land outside the present city limits under public ownership for restoration and preservation."

The mechanism that Chatterton talks about is a proposed bond known as the Hart Bill. The bill would provide $290 million for the purchase of certain valuable coastal areas. Bolsa Chica is one of these. The bill, if it passes through legislation, will go on the November ballot as a bond issue to fund state and local purchases.

Many people are concerned about the defense of natural wildlife areas such as Bolsa Chica. That is why in 1972 the California Coastal Plan went into effect. Action was demanded by the people and as a result the Coastal Commissions were organized. The 1972 Coastal Initiative says, "The permanent protection of the remaining natural and scenic resources of the coastal zone is a paramount concern to present and future residents of the State and nation."

The six Coastal Commissions were developed to conserve and manage the natural resources of the coastal zone, regulate development in coastal waters and also regulate inland areas by granting permits for any development 1,000 yards from the shoreline. (In Orange County the coastal zone is five miles inland from the mean high tide line.)



The Coastal Commissions will be going out of existence on December 31, 1976. Therefore before the commissions expire, the members plan to see that local cities conform with the Coastal Commissions' plans in regard to local development, management and conservation of coastal areas.

At present, another major bill is coming up before the State Legislature, the Beilenson Bill. If approved, it will also be placed on the November ballot. The Beilenson Bill proposes a permanent Coastal Commission to approve plans for development and leaves enforcement to the local governments.

If, like the bills in 1972, these new bills do not pass through legislation, the people of California will be forced to propose another coastline initiative to save the coast from over-development.

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PRISONS — [cont. from pg. 19]

Having told it many many times he resigns himself, knowing this telling won't be the last. Only the intensity of his gaze betrays the emotions that he is forced to recall each time he tells of his experience.

"When I was arrested the police thought I was someone else. They kept calling me Ron. Even after they realized I was not Ron, they refused to let me go."

Returning to his hotel room (the key was in his pocket), the police found a small quantity of marijuana.

"They took me to a field and beat me almost to the point of unconsciousness. They shocked me with an electric cattle prod, saying, "Tell us about heroin in Mazatlan." He was then taken in a semi-conscious state to a military installation where he spent his first night sleeping in a bare concrete hut.

While Miller is weary, numbed by his ordeal and the repetitive tellings of it, his friends are bolstered. Grenier's voice rises in pitch and takes on added volume when he speaks of other Americans mistreated south of the border.

The Northern California couple who vacationed in Mexico every year for the past 16, is one example. Their last trip turned into a nightmare when, caught with an unregistered handgun, they were tortured and imprisoned for a year. Mexican guards even went so far as to steal the man's glass eye.

Mangiagli is contemptuous of the State Department and its seeming disregard for Americans in Mexico. "The State Department admits something is wrong there but it's not doing anything," he asserts. "It sees the smoke and says, yes, there must be a fire, but it doesn't know the bridge is burning."

And the bridge is burning for the Americans presently jailed in Mexico. A new drug law in Mexico calls for a mandatory prison sentence of five years, three months. No distinction is made between marijuana, cocaine or heroin. In the past, persons who received sentences of less than five years could hope to get out by paying a fine. No more.

"There is no hope for them now," Miller says. "Things are going to get worse down there with the Five-Three sentence. You are going to see more attempted escapes, more violence and more deaths."

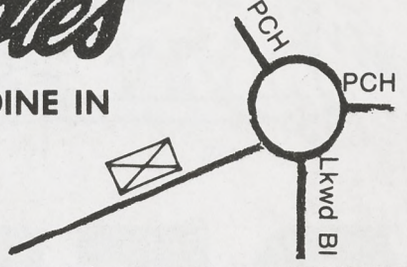

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WMSWP — [cont. from pg. 28]

and anxiety experienced by this unique species, WMSWPs are rapidly increasing in number. And they do exceptionally well scholastically. Most say they get A's and seldom less that a B.

"We're older," says Janet. "We realize we don't have all the time in the world. We want to get on with it."

Rachel agrees. "The fact that we are older means we have probably read more, experienced more, met more people, and some of us have lived through the last few sections of most history texts."

WMSWPs are looking for friendships and are open to discussing the problems of younger students and sharing their own experiences.

"I'll sum it up for you," one WMSWP says. "This is how I keep my sanity. I lie to every PTA, scout and YM(orW)CA person. I tell them I'm working full time. I have decided my house is clean enough if the big chunks are picked up off the floor. And I really look forward to breaks and holidays. No, not to clean the house. It's at these times I have a really zowie sex life and can be just a wife for a little while."

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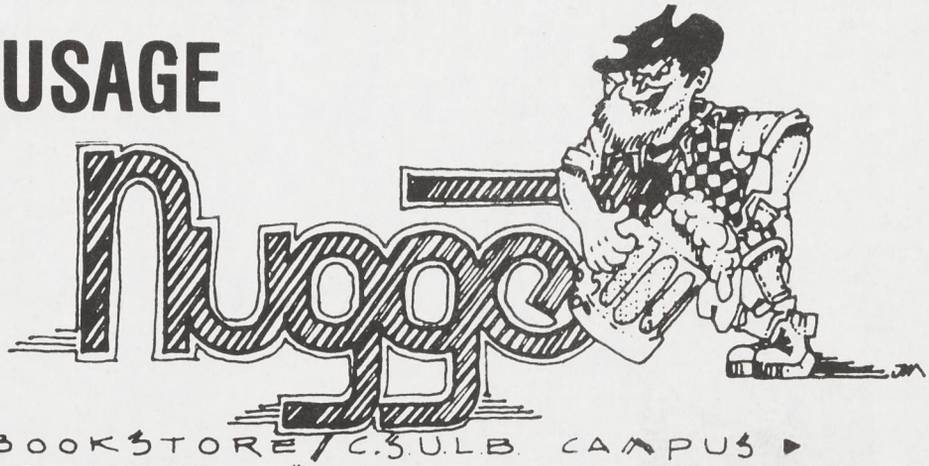
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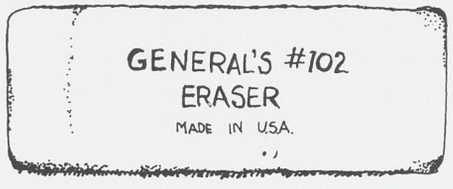
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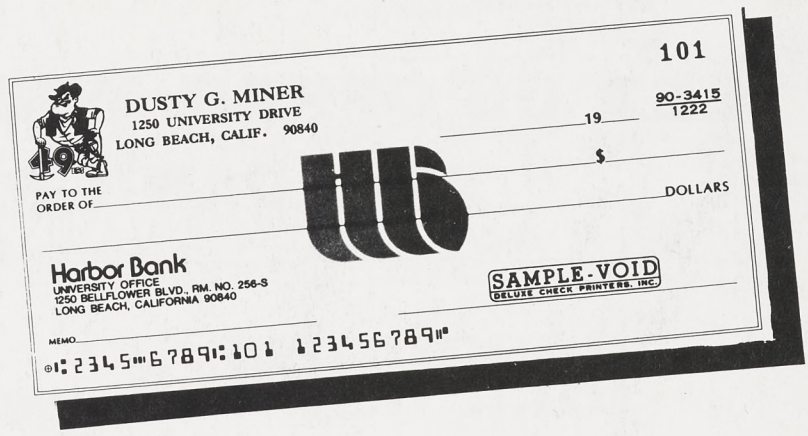


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